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DE SOTO'S MARCH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY OTTMAR H. ROTHACKER.

There comes a vision to my eyes
Of lances flashing in the sun,
Of fleet clouds sailing through the skies,
And looking down with wondering eyes
At mail-clad warriors, one and one,
That with loud song and merry jest
Sprang from their boats, and eagerly
Pointed their fingers to the West,
Or looked back at the unknown sea,
Where flaunting from each brigantine
The banneress of Spain were seen.

The first of all De Soto came,
His long sword clanking at his side,
(The same true blade that gave him fame
When first he fought for god and name,
With fierce Pizarro's troops allied,)
And glancing at the yellow sand,
At the strange Indian town that lay
In the thick sea mist low and grey,
He gave the quick word of command,
And led his warriors up the strand.

A few rude cabins thatched with palm,
A tumbled church, whose failing walls
Gave back strange echoes to their calls;
The Spaniards saw, and fell and calm
Beyond, the mighty forests lay
And stretched for leagues and leagues away.
Hard by the sea they pitched their camp,
Where the hot sun had made less damp
The swampy soil; they lingered there

Through the brief passing of a day,
And when the morning, wondrous fair,
Went straying through the sunny air,
The soldiers turned the inland way,
And so they wandered for a while,
Wandered and rested, till at last,
After some weary time had passed,
The ships sailed back to Cuba's isle,
And left them to their search for gold.
So hopefully they wandered north,
And the thick forest, grey and old,
Closed on their going forth,
Closed on them like a prison gate,
Closed round them like the web of fate,
And held them fast in its embrace.

For weary, weary days they marched
Through running vines and tangled grass,
O'erswollen streams and wet morass;
Their sky—the leaves that overarched.
Marched in their weary hunt for gold,
Marched with death dogging to their feet,
Through victory and through defeat,
Over sodden leaves and slow bayou,
Where the long mosses thickly grew.
So rode they on their way to doom,
On through the dreary loneliness;
Dark grew De Soto's face with gloom,
As each day counting less and less
Of the poor band that struggled on.
From morn until the day had gone:
So day by day they marched and fought,
So day by day they fought and died,
(Died though their blood was dearly brought,)
They forded rivers running wide,
But each day looking round they see
The same wierd scenes that will not flee;
The thick-leaved branches bending o'er,
The forests stretching on before,
The awful beauty of the wood,
The weary never changing gains,
The constant weight of solitude,
So dread the silence seemed to brood
And shudder at the wild refrains
Of song birds, whose sweet monotone
Part of the heavy air had grown,
Whose lasciousness might bind in chains
The lightest sound of human tone;
The ancient tree-tops swayed and swung,
Clasped hands and shouted in their glee,
Looked from their thrones far down below
To watch the passing of their foe,
And grieved to see them fare away,
While the long mosses pendant hung,
Or trailed along the narrow way.

After long weary days, at last
They came unto a swift, broad stream,
More wide than any they had passed,
Whose waters flowed with glint and gleam
On through the sunlit shine and shade,
With the glitter of a sunlit blade.

There, on the Mississippi's shore,
De Soto died, and in the night
His body to the waves they bore,
With sentinels to left and right,
To guard it fre a the Indians' sight.
A cool, sweet breeze blew from the West,
And stirred the mantle of the dead,
But the crossed sands upon his breast,
(Since the hands of eyes, but were at rest,)
Lay cold and motionless as lead,
His coffin—a rough, bark canoe,
Floated a moment on the stream,
Then, as the moonlight faintly grew,
(Blurred by the passing of a cloud,)
It sank, and the swift waters' gleam
Closed quickly o'er him like a shroud.

Well, there is little more to tell,
Except the same old, weary tale,
Of death and danger that befel.
How they built brigantines to sail,
(Four vessels that small shelter gave,)
And reached the sea through calm and gale.
So ends this story strange and old,
Of how the Spaniards sought for gold
In the *New World, and found a grave.*

CINCINNATI, O.

DARCY'S CHILD;

OR,

THE DUKE'S CHOICE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SYBIL'S INHERITANCE," "EVELYN'S PLOT," ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER V.

When thou, just entering in thy prime,
And woman's sense in thee combined,
Gently with childhood's simplest mind,
First taught my vigilng soul to move
With hope towards the heaven of love.

On the very evening that had seen the gathering of the large party at Mont Aspen, which promised to commence a new era for the young heiress of Sir Ralph, a girl, fair as Geraldine herself, though with very different adjuncts to the loveliness bestowed by nature, was anxiously looking from the door of a cottage on the Mont Aspen estate, scarcely a mile from the Court.

The home was certainly not deserving of any other name than the one we have bestowed on it, yet there was an elegance in its whole arrangements and *encourage* that gave it a very different aspect to other dwellings of the same size and preten-sions.

The garden was a perfect, though miniature "floral show," with exquisite taste presiding over the harmony of colors and the disposition of the beds and walks. The simple furniture of the large, low rooms of the interior bore the same evidence of refinement. There was the trace of woman's elegant employments and feminine ability devoted to its best uses, that of casting beauty and grace over the rudest and least costly appliances of household necessities.

The sole tenant of this small dwelling, at the moment upon which it is presented to the reader, was unmistakeably the presiding genius of the scene. She was tall and gracefully formed; her skin of the softest and most delicate creamy hue, her eyes deep grey, with very dark chestnut lashes, and hair of a rather lighter and more sunny tint.

But though her features were as nearly perfect in their moulding as aught but the most ideal imagining could realise, the strange charm that riveted the eyes that looked on Rosalind Tyrrell's face was the mingled sweetness and intellect that shone out from eyes and lips, and rat on the fair, thoughtful brow.

Although she was dressed in a robe of the very simplest material, it would have been impossible to doubt that if not one of Fortune's she was one of Nature's own gentlewomen, who would bear c mparison with the highest born of the gay party assembled within so short a distance of the cottage. She looked anxiously from the door of the cottage, but in vain.

Step disturbed the silence, no figure broke the solitude, though it was long after the usual hour of her father's return; at length, weary of fru tless expectation, she stepped out and went to the gate of the pretty garden, standing as if in a frame of the green foliage which had been trained over the high, circular stonework.

Scarcely five minutes more elapsed ere the rustle of footsteps sounded gratefully upon her ears, and she was just about to open the gate and rush out to meet the long expected truant. But the next instant she shrank timidly back, for, instead of her worn, middle-aged father, a young, handsome and high bred looking man advanced towards her.

"I beg your pardon," he said, lifting his traveling-cap, and bowing as deferentially as if she had been in a palace; "but I lost my way, and, catching sight of your chimney through the trees, I ventured to make a rather blundering stroll in its direction."

He stopped. Perhaps he literally forgot what more he had to say in his study of the singular loveliness of the cottage girl, or else waited for her voice to guide him in his next question. But Rosalind either would not or could not help him in his dilemma, she merely bent her head with an unconscious stateliness which yet more bewildered the stranger's comprehension.

"The fact is, I have been too presumptuous," he resumed, laughingly. "I fancied I was too good a localist ever to miss the course, and I insisted on sending my baggage to the Court, and walking from Ledbury through these beautiful woods, and as a punishment I am nearly benighted in the very park itself."

Rosalind could not repress a smile, but it quickly faded into her former dignified reserve, as she replied:

"My father is charged hospitality to Lord Mont Aspen, and has evidently been detained by something, or he would have shown you the way to the house. But you can scarcely miss it if you keep on to the right till you see the lake, and then take the left-hand path, which will lead you direct to the terrace in front of the Court."

She drew slightly back into her garden, as a tacit intimation for him to go, but the gentle hint seemed lost on her visitor.

"Surely you are not alone?" he resumed, with what Rosalind's sensitive ears fancied was rather greater freedom of manner. "It is getting quite dusk, and your cottage appears very lonely."

"It is perfectly safe. My father is too well known here for any one to attempt the slightest injury to his daughter or his domain," she answered, coldly.

"Oh, I did not doubt that. Indeed there is a divinity that hedges beauty—as well as royalty—in its sacred halo," returned the young man. "But yet it has an attraction also that possesses no little danger in its way. However, I must not transgress my own precepts by intruding on your privacy, Miss ——?"

"Tyrrell—Rosalind Tyrrell," she said, perceiving that he paused, and being perfectly conscious that he could ascertain at any moment the information she vouchsafed, even if she ignored the appeal.

"And my name is Vyvian—Dudley Vyvian, with the very useless appendage of 'Lord' before it," he returned, smiling. "Now, having made this primitive introduction of ourselves to each other, I fear I must even tear myself from your little paradise here, lest I have not time to make myself presentable to a more mundane scene. But I doubt not we shall meet again, Miss Tyrrell. *Au revoir,*"

With another profound bow and a lingering glance that spoke even to the inexperienced girl of the intense admiration he felt, Lord Vyvian walked away in the direction she had indicated.

"Yes," he muttered, as he sauntered along, "a paradise and an Eve, I hope, that will not be totally inaccessible to temptation. What a creature! I shall never see any one to beat her at the court—no, not the pretty widow, nor the child heiress can cap that queenly girl. What luck! and without the veriest shadow of a peccadillo on my part. Dudley Vyvian, thou not only seekest *les bonnes fortunes*, but they come unsought to thee. 'None but the brave deserve the fair' has more senses than the usual acceptation."

With a light laugh, the handsome young nobleman quickened his steps towards the house. Rosalind Tyrrell had meanwhile remained grave and thoughtful as her eyes involuntarily followed his retreating figure.

Was she fascinated by the momentary glimpse of a denizen of the gay world which was so hopelessly beyond her? or did the sudden consciousness of her own unprotected loveliness bring that thoughtful, reflective look over her face? It was but brief, however, for in a few moments she heard the firm, deliberate footsteps that betokened unmistakeably her father's return, and she hastily brushed her hand over her brow as if to sweep away all traces of disturbance and met the greeting of her parent with a smile that Dudley Vyvian would have tried in vain to win.

"Dearest father, you are late, and you look so weary and tired," she said, passing her hand through the arm of the tall, spare man, whom she thus addressed, and gently impelling him towards the cottage.

"I fancied I heard footsteps in the distance, Rose. Has any one been here?" he asked, suspiciously, as the girl fancied.

"Only some stranger on his way to the court, father. He had lost himself, and came to ask his road."

The huntsman bent his eyes on the beautiful face of his child with a look of melancholy anxiety, but he merely ejaculated:—

"Ah, yes—there is a large party assembling there to-day."

Then he relapsed into silence, and permitted Rosalind to offer him all the loving attentions which she was wont to lavish on him, but on this occasion they seemed to be at once more sedulous and less grateful to his feelings than usual. The frarrant cup of tea, the newly laid eggs, the crisp toast made by her own delicate fingers, the pretty little rolls which she had herself moulded into shape were mixed with more substantial dishes for the tired wanderer's supper. And Rosalind brought him easy slippers, worked by her own hands, and wheeled his chair near the fire, which a fresh autumn evening made acceptable, ere she herself sat down to dispense the meal.

Still the fine, though worn features of Walter Tyrrell did not relax from their grave thoughtfulness, and his child watched them with anxious, though silent eagerness, till at length he seemed to wake to a sense of his own gloomy abstraction, and looked up at her with a tender, though somewhat sad smile.

"Forgive me, my pet, if I was rather abrupt and rough but now. Heaven knows I ought to shelter my blossom from every breath of wind; yet, alas! alas! how helpless are the strongest of us!"

"But you have ever been my loving guardian, dear father," returned Rosalind, laying her soft fingers with a caressing pressure on his. "Who can have been happier than I have been? Did you not sacrifice all—all, even the poor comfort of your only child's presence, to give me the accomplishments you thought good for me? And now, what can I do enough to repay you for all your self-denying love?"

Tears sprang into the girl's beautiful eyes as she spoke, and even Tyrrell's dryer orbs were moistened by the very reflection of her emotion.

"Rosalind," he said, thoughtfully, after a pause, "you say rightly. I did think it well for you to receive the learning that your quick wit seemed to demand. And it has not wrought any mischief as far as you are concerned. You are simple and contented as ever. But yet—but yet I may have done you cru-l wrong. Child, I scarcely realised till this moment how beautiful you are. What did this young sprig of fashion say to you?"

"He asked his way, father, and I told him."

"Nothing more?"

"He told me he was going to the Court, and that his name was Lord Dudley Vyvian. That was all."

"Should you regret it never to see him again?"

"I, father?"

A proud flush sparkled angrily in the girl's face that was the best answer to the question.

"There is my child—my own darling?" he said, exultingly. "Ah, Rosa, it might be that the spirit of a proud race is firing your young bosom and——"

"Father, what are you talking of?" returned the young creature, with a girlish laugh. "One would think it was one of the grand guests at the Court to whom you were speaking, not your humbly born child."

"Girl, we have all a long descent, if we did but know it," he returned, evasively. "All date from the same epoch. What I meant, of course, was that. Would you like to be proved of noble ancestry, Rosa?"

"Yes, if it was unstained," she returned; "full of noble deeds and pure hearts. I would glory in that."

"And suppose the reverse," he said, anxiously.

"Then I would rather be the daughter of an humble peasant," she said, firmly.

"Could you not brook disgrace?—would you cease to love any one with a clouded name?" he asked.

She did not reply; her head was drooping thoughtfully.

"Ah, I am answered," he said, sadly. "You could not love me if I were an accused, despised man, my child."

There was a suppressed agony in his tone, a wild, pleading misery in his look, that went to the girl's very heart. She sprang towards him, and cast her arms round his neck.

"Father, father! how can you talk so? You know I must ever love and cling to you to the very last hour of life. Whatever you did, wherever you might be, your Rosalind could never leave you—never cease to be your own trusting child."

"You would believe me, even if appearances—if the world's voice condemned me, Rosa?"

"Till you told me yourself it was true I would believe no harm of my father," she answered, firmly. "But why talk thus, father dear? It is not well to jest on such subjects; as if you could ever have done one thing to be ashamed of in your nobly useful life."

He gazed sadly at her, and seemed to hesitate as to his next sentence. It was hard to destroy one iota of faith so strong and pure in one he loved as his very soul. But Walter Tyrrell was no common or weak character, and he felt that it would be wiser and more generous to warn that fair young creature of what might yet be in store for her.

"Listen, my Rosa," he said, gently untwining her arms, and placing her in a chair at his side. "I thank you from my very heart for your faith in me, and perhaps it is not altogether misplaced. But yet I dare not deceive you, Rosa. I have not been stainless. I have erred deeply—dangerously, and, what is even worse, I am under the charge of yet blacker crimes than your young heart could conceive."

"But you are innocent—innocent! Only say so, and I will never sadden you by another doubt or question!" she exclaimed, impetuously.

"Yes, Rosa; so far I can ease your fears. I am not the sinful man that some would make me. But, still it will be hard—very hard, if you should bear the dark shadow of what concerns you not—if you should be scorned and suffering, when you deserve no breath of aught but praise and homage, and all for my sake."

"What concerns you concerns me, my father. Am I not of your blo d—your own daughter? and shall I not share all that belongs to you?"

A spasm of painful doubt, almost of remorse, shaded Tyrrell's face as she spoke. He seemed to struggle under some inward conflict that at last subsided into a calmer conviction.

"Well Rosa, be it so, if you will. It perhaps will lighten your burden, as well as mine, to think so, and I will not seek, as yet, to shake your sweet trust. But it is but fair to warn you that it may be tried and perhaps ere very long. There is danger in the distance—it may be in the very present, Rosalind."

She turned white for a moment or two, even the warm bloom that so delicately colored her soft cheek faded and left it colorless; but the light shone out in her bright eyes, and she replied, firmly:

"I will be ready, father. But may I not know from what quarter you are threatened?"

"I can explain myself but vaguely, my child. It is enough that by a strange coincidence I have seen, though without, as I believe, being myself observed, two men from whom I expect nothing but persecution and harshness, and I am at their mercy if they choose to enforce it."

Rosalind trembled. She could not repress the shiver which the idea of this vague and unseen peril sent like ice through her veins.

"Can you not go away, father?"

"My child, it is the most fatal course I could adopt. Lord Mont Aspen is an exceptionally liberal man to me. He has a sort of craze for the hunt, and he believes he can fully trust me to carry out his every fancy as successfully as any man in England. It is from that generosity that I have been able to give you the advantages you spoke of but now. He has just assembled a large party for the battues and the hunt. If I were to desert him it would be an act of suicide; and base ingratitude at such a moment."

"But if it must be, anything is better than the risk you spoke of," she said, timidly.

"It may not exist," he replied, more cheerfully,

"It is possible that I am more quick-sighted and more alarmed than is necessary, and it is, after all, but for a short time that these enemies may be near me. These visits never last long, and should I escape I may consider myself in more safety than for many a long year, only I would not have your nerves cruelly shattered by any sudden shock, and it is for that reason I have given you these hints to-night. Cheer up, my darling; all may yet be well."

She did try to give him one of her own bright smiles, but it was a sad, wintry imitation, and she was fain to hide her face in his bosom and whisper, in low, distinct accents:—

"Father, be at rest. I will be your own true girl. I will not disgrace or harass you by any weakness."

There was a moment of silence. Then Walter Tyrrell resumed:—

"One more warning, dear child, and I have done. You spoke of this Lord Dudley Vyvian. I am grieved that he or any of the gay party should have spied out my jewel, my rose of the whole county. Be cautious, love. Do not be far from your own home while this party is assembled at the Court, and resolutely refuse any admission on any pretext to the cottage. It is not that you are not worthy of the highest and the noblest, aye, and their equal, it may be, too, my child. Still that is not considered by those gay, thoughtless *rouss*, and my darling Rosa might be insulted, though I fear nothing worse for you, dear one. I would trust my daughter in a very furnace of the world's temptings," he added, proudly.

She raised her face, all flaming with the rich crimson blood which tided through her every pulse.

"They would be beneath contempt. They dare not at their peril," she answered, looking like that Rebecca who despised the Templar's unhallowed suit.

"I am satisfied. Now let us dismiss these painful topics, and you shall read to me, Rosalind, some of the spirit stirring lays that warm one's very heart."

The girl opened the "Holy Grail" of Tennyson, and her clear voice at last seemed to soothe the dark spirit that had seized on her father's breast.

CHAPTER VI.

I shrink from what is offered. Let him speak
Who hath beheld decline upon my brow,
Or seen my mind's consciousness leave it weak.

Sir Ralph Darcy had stood motionless at the very entrance of his chamber when he returned to it after his midnight interview with Lady Beatrice, and when the vision of that unexpected and strange visitor had suddenly burst on his astonished eyes.

"You here! What has possessed you, Sanders?" came at length slowly and mechanically from lets een his firmly closed lips.

"Better come in, Sir Ralph, and sit down. It is not very safe to stand at that distance, and with an unfastened door," replied the intruder, who still retained the chair he had taken near the fire place. "If you had taken the precaution to look the door when you went out I should not have been able to fathom some, at least, of your secrets so easily."

The baronet's face was livid with rage; but he knew full well all that hung on the preservation of his calmness during the impending interview, and he quickly turned the key in the door and put it in his pocket ere he approached the strange nocturnal visitor.

"Sanders, you know that insolence will not advance your interests, whatever you may have to say to me," he said, with an assumption of dignified composure. "It is a flagrant breach of every propriety for you to dare such an intrusion; but, as it is, tell me your errand and be gone."

"It's your own fault, Sir Ralph. If you had been in your bed, like other people, and your door fastened, as I told you before, I could not, if I would, have got in without a row. But I happened to know, through a friend, where your rooms are, and I thought I'd just give you a look to see what would be the best thing to be done. I found the door open and the bird flown to another nest—there, don't color up! I've nothing to say in the matter, and it's only what concerns me that I ever meddle with."

"Where do you come from? What brought you here, after all my liberality to you?" asked Sir Ralph, hoarsely.

"I went abroad, speculated, lost my fairly earned gains, and came back to the old country, Sir Ralph. How I came here is very simple. I have taken charge of Lady Greville's establishment, so far as the horses and the dogs, etc., are concerned, while away from her husband, who is on foreign parts. I came here in her service, with her hunter and her carriage, just as a superintendent and courier, you see, Sir Ralph."

"Why should you bother me, then? Why dare even to remember my name?" asked the baronet, angrily.

"It would be bad policy not to do either, Sir Ralph. You and yours were the longest master I ever had, and, as I have a grasp that clings naturally when it once takes hold, I shan't let go in a hurry of my old patrons. It's quite natural to us north-countrymen, wherever we go. We are like the mountains in our country, and never stir from our real friends—like yourself, eh, my good sir?"

"But all this is past and done, long years ago," resumed the baronet. "Your fancies and doings are nothing to me, my good fellow. You were amply pensioned off, in consideration for your services to my family, and it is no fault of mine if you have been foolish enough to loose the money I gave you at great inconvenience to myself."

"Perhaps not, Sir Ralph; but then, you see, when a fellow is in misfortune, he naturally turns to his old friends for assistance, and it seemed quite a lucky providence my falling in with you here."

"You dare to talk in that style to me, fellow," retorted Sir Ralph, angrily, "as if I were an equal, or a debtor of yours in any respect! Besides, you cannot be in any need, while you are in good service at a liberal salary. If you were, I would not grudge you a ten pound note, for the sake of your long services."

"Ten pounds!" repeated the man, scornfully. "Ten pounds would do very little for me, Sir Ralph. It will take a good many 'tens' to make me—or you, all safe."

"I do not understand you," returned the baronet, coldly. "I know nothing whatever of your affairs, and it cannot concern me for you to be 'all safe,' as you call it. For myself, I neither require nor will I pay for any imaginary risks on your part."

"Then I know some one else who will," returned Sanders, coolly.

"It is false. There is no one else who has any interest in the matter," exclaimed the baronet, fiercely.

"Not your next heir, Sir Ralph?"

"My next heiress is my daughter. Fool that you are, you perhaps do not know that the entail is now cut off in her favor, and that, though the title will be in abeyance, I have almost a promise that it would be renewed in the event of her having a son who might wish to claim it. You are speaking without book, Master Sanders, when you wish to threaten me."

"I fancy it is you who are speaking without book, Sir Ralph. Where is Mr. Marcus?"

"Dead—these ten years. I had the tidings from a reliable source."

"Did you pay for them, Sir Ralph?"

The baronet made an impatient gesture, and the words "Insolent scoundrel" escaped between his lips.

"Listen, Sir Ralph. I am an honest man so far as this—I never demand money except for real, *bona fide* services. And when I tell you that you must fork out what I want, or else expect me to take my information to the best bidder, I have something that is of real market value. In the first place, you know perfectly well that I could prove you were present at the Grange on that memorable night."

"And I paid you what you demanded, though the fact was a mere nothing," returned the baronet, impatiently.

"Granted. But suppose that is so. I have that in my possession which is worth alike your title and estates, and I will not give it up except for liberal terms. Listen."

He stooped forward and whispered some words in the gentleman's ear that made Sir Ralph's face turn ashen, though he sternly maintained outward composure.

"Fool! Is that all? Why, after these years it would lead to nothing—absolutely nothing, especially when the parties chiefly interested are dead."

"He is not dead, Sir Ralph."

"I know better. I am not quite so easily bamboozled," returned the baronet, with a forced laugh. "Marcus Darcy was murdered in the Indian jungle long years since."

"He is living, and I have seen him within the last month—ay, perhaps we will say within the last week. What think you of that, Sir Ralph?"

"Man, it is a falsehoood!" returned the baronet, hoarsely. "I heard of his death from as sure a source as yours."

"You can believe it or not, as you like, Sir Ralph. It makes very little difference to me. I am positive of what I assert. I played with you and him, too, when you were children and I was but a stripling. I could scarcely mistake a Darcy. I would be a very fool for you and the family name to come to open shame, otherwise I could easily go and take my news to the best bidder. Depend on it Mr. Marcus would scarcely think half his wealth too great to be certain of what is in my power to prove."

"Do you mean to say that you are willing to sell to me for a reasonable sum anything for which you could gain as much again from him? I have no faith in such assertions, Sanders. I know human nature too well."

"You are about right, to judge others by yourself, Sir Ralph," returned the man, coolly placing himself on a chair near his patron. "But then I have two very good reasons for acting in this manner. In the first place I can get what I want at once from you, and I should have to wait some time for him, which would not suit me, especially as Lady Greville may not remain very long in England; next, I owe Mr. Marcus more than one deep grudge for his treatment of me; and, lastly, I have a sort of old fashioned reverence for the ancient name. It would make a nice shindy and scandal if it were to come out that two of the family were nothing better than rascals, for whom hanging would be too good."

"What do you want?" at length ejaculated Sir Ralph.

"Five hundred down and an I O U for another when I may want it. That won't be for this year, perhaps not next. But it's pleasant to have something waiting for you in your old age. Will that suit, Sir Ralph?"

"It is extortionate, in addition to what you had before."

"It is a very cheap bargain for the estates of Darcy, to say nothing of the other little liability from which you are saved."

"Were is this person whom you believe to be Marcus Darcy?" asked Sir Ralph.

"That would be a secret for another bargain," sneered the man. "Better let it alone, Sir Ralph. He has not the least notion of troubling you, nor does he know the little secret I confided to you just now. Let him live and die in peace, that's my advice."

"Suppose I were disposed to pay handsomely for having all made secure? For instance, to arrange so that he could never be thrown in my teeth again, and allow me to feel that my daughter is thoroughly secure in her rights—what then?"

"Do you wish him murdered, Sir Ralph?" said Sanders, in a hissing whisper.

"No, no! In Heaven's name, no!" returned the baronet, shuddering. "But there are other ways. For instance, if he were to be induced to leave the country, we will say for the antipodes, I would give a handsome reward, Sanders, enough to make you independent for life."

"It's a difficult business, well-nigh an impossibility," returned the man, shaking his head. "In a country like England such things are no joke. One might get one's self into limbo for life, at the very least; then, you know, there is that other little encumbrance—the secret which I alluded to just now."

Sir Ralph glanced deprecatingly at the cool speaker.

"Hush, Sanders, hush! Walls are scarcely safe in such matters. Tell me, does any one else suspect what you told me—I mean, has Perkins any idea of it, or Mrs. Frank yn?"

"None in the world, Sir Ralph. It was quite an accident that brought it to my knowledge, and I was far too wary to share my little mine of fortune with any one else."

"But why did you keep it so long? Why did you not use it at the time?" returned Sir Ralph, suspiciously.

"Because I did not think it was worth so much. The little difficulty it creates would have been far more easily got rid of then than now. It is a certain fact, I assure you, Sir Ralph, and I would engage to prove it in any court in Christendom, if you force me to it."

"No, no, no!" reiterated the baronet, hurriedly; "I will not. I was only considering what would be best for our mutual advantage, Sanders. Surely, a man so daring and as inventive as yourself can devise some means of accomplishing what I want. Consider the advantages—a competence for life, remember."

"It's not to be despised. But let me understand clearly what you want it for," returned Sanders, meditating. "I'll not put my neck in danger for gold, whatever my betters may do," he added, with a significant nod.

Sir Ralph bent towards him so low that he could speak in whispers almost inaudible to any one even in the same apartment; then, after a few minutes of this earnest communication, there was a dead silence in the chamber. Sanders seemed to be reflecting deeply ere he replied to the proposal.

Even when he did at length raise his eyes to meet Sir Ralph's anxious look, he was evidently perplexed and doubtful.

"I'll have a night to think it over, Sir Ralph, and let you know my decision to-morrow. It's far too serious a thing to be undertaken without arranging one's plans and counting the cost, as you may say. I've no objection to a pleasant, snug berth and ease for me, but then I won't run foolish risks when I can get as much as I may require without. You shall see me to-morrow night, with my plans all concocted."

"But if you were discovered! You might be observed!" said Sir Ralph, timidly.

"No fear. Look here, Sir Ralph."

He rose and went to an admirably concealed sliding panel, which was covered with part of the bordered paper of the room, and, drawing it aside, he stepped through, into a long, narrow passage that skirted the suite of rooms, and disappeared in the darkness.

CHAPTER VII.

Years were days when here she strayed,
Days were moments near her;
Heaven ne'er formed a brighter maid,
Nor pity wept a dearer.

"Miss Darcy, I shall claim your promise to-day," said the Duke of St. Maur, as the party rose from breakfast on the following morning. "Sir Ralph has given permission for you to ride my pretty Zuleika to the meet this morning. Will you trust yourself to my care?"

Geraldine's soft eyes glanced timidly from beneath the snowy-capping lids, and they certainly betrayed no great distrust or reluctance.

"If papa wishes it," she murmured, softly. "But I am so foolish, I am very soon frightened if a horse is at all restive."

"I will answer for Zuleika's good behavior, except under most extraordinary circumstances," he replied, "and rely on it I will not leave your side, Miss Darcy, till you are in perfect safety."

"But shall you not join the hunt?" she asked.

"Certainly not. I have declined both hunting and shooting parties for the day," he replied, smiling. "I am almost weary of all these stereotyped amusements. I quite envy you the novelty of everything you see."

"But all that is new is strange and makes me afraid," she answered. "I like what I know and can count upon. You will think me very foolish, will you not?" she added, looking up confidingly in the duke's face.

"I will tell you what I think," he replied, earnestly. "But at any rate you will make a trial of this new scene and new friend, will you not? It shall not be my fault if you do not feel quite accustomed to both before you return."

"You are very, very kind," she murmured.

The duke was perfectly content. It was a t any rate a novelty to find any one so purely *naïve* and untutored, and for the moment he could not conceive anything more enchanting than to guide her and guard her for the day, or for life. She looked very lovely when she descended on to the wide terrace, where they were to mount.

Her soft, snowy complexion and fair hair were dazzling in contrast with the black hat and blue feathers, and her dark habit was relieved by a blue rosette and the little bouquet of lilies the duke had laid on her plate at breakfast. If it was coquettish flattery it was most unconscious, and Clinton St. Maur comprehended its innocence. Sir Ralph gave her with bland courtesy into the duke's care ere they started on their gay expedition.

"Lady Greville has undertaken to chaperone her, duke," he said, "but I shall feel more easy about her if you will take Geraldine under your especial charge, more particularly as you are so well acquainted with the horse she is going to ride."

St. Maur gladly accepted so light and pleasant a duty. Zuleika was irreproachable, and the fair young equestrian was graceful, if not fearless in her management. Ere long she became perfectly at ease with the horse and her companion, and chatted on the girlish topics he suggested as gaily and gibly as a child, till they reached the spot where the hounds were to throw off, and Reynard gave promise of making an excellent day's sport. It was an exciting scene. The brilliant hunting attire of the sportsmen, the crowd of equestrians and carriages, the animated dogs, to whom the hour appeared as spirit-stirring as to their master, were all at once new and bewilderingly gay to the young novice, and the duke watched her pretty smiles and delicate flushed cheeks with admiring amusement.

"You do not repent coming?" he said, as the cry at last arose, and the hounds and huntsmen led the way in pursuit.

"Oh, no, no! I am delighted and so glad that it is a fox they are going to hunt and not a stag," she replied.

"Then you have no sympathy for the robber of the poultry yards," laughed his grace; "but for the innocent. Is that it, Miss Darcy?"

"Oh, I do not say that," she replied. "In real life I think the guilty are the most to be pitied, because they must be so wretched. But whither are they gone now?" she continued, with childlike interest.

"Would you like to get a glimpse of them in full cry?" he asked.

"Oh, yes, so much; it is such a brilliant scene," she replied.

"Then if we ride round by yonder wood we shall most likely see them," he returned. "I feel sure they will take that way, because Lord Dudley laughingly declared the shooting party would, perhaps, get the honor of the brush. It will only be a little way round, if Lady Greville has no objection."

The "temporary" widow was at the moment very well amused with an animated flirtation, and readily gave her assent to a prolongation of the ride, whereupon the quartette set off at a brisk canter that soon brought them to the nearest entrance of the forest-like glades of the Conigre Woods.

Geraldine's eyes sparkled with delight as she gazed at the luxuriant foliage of the forest-like plantation.

"Oh, how very, very beautiful!" she exclaimed. "Where we live there is not even the ghost of such splendid trees. We have only mountains and lake, and a few little shrubs, for they are not worthy of any other name."

"Would you like to walk in those shaded paths, Miss Darcy?" asked the duke.

"Oh, so much, if I might."

"It is easily managed," he said, beckoning to one of the grooms. "Lady Greville, are you inclined for the stroll?"

The little ambassadress shrugged her shoulders.

"Thank you, it is too much trouble, duke. But Mr. Anstruther and I will wait here for you with exemplary patience if you and Miss Darcy like to play Dryads for a few minutes. I daresay they will be round soon."

The offer was accepted. The bridles of the horses were thrown to the grooms, and Clinton lifted Geraldine from her saddle as easily as if she were a child.

"We will not tax your patience," he said. "I do not even hear a sound of the dogs; so I expect we shall return long before they come by."

In a few minutes they were lost in the gloomy recesses of the magnificent forest.

"Did you not fancy you saw some one cross that path, your grace?" asked Geraldine, as they took a brief winding turn that led to a somewhat wider fissure in the closing trees.

"I did think some white figure flitted along the narrow lane," he replied; "but we were so distant at the time, and my sight is rather short. What was it like?"

"It was a woman, and, I thought, very light and graceful," returned Geraldine. And she had such splendid hair without any hat on her head."

"Some pretty peasant, I suppose," returned Clinton, carelessly. "Suppose we go to that break, which, I should think, is about the centre of the wood, from the kind of clearing it appears to have undergone, then return to meet the hounds."

Geraldine was of course submissive, and they walked on in silence. Each felt the gloom and silence somewhat oppressive, and had no inclination or spirits for words.

"I thought I heard voices," Geraldine exclaimed. "Surely the hunt race could not attempt to get into this thick covert. Would the fox come?" she asked, timidly.

The duke looked rather anxiously around. Not that he entered into Geraldine a fears about the hunt; but it did just occur to him, when too late, that it was no unlikely spot for the shooting party that had started early in the morning with the avowed intention of a regular hard day's scour of the country.

"Shall we return now, Miss Darcy?" he said, offering his arm.

But ere she could put her hand in his, or prepare to reverse her course, the sharp reports of firearms were heard, and the next instant Geraldine had fallen in Clinton's arms, fainting and deathlike, though he could scarcely determine whether she was hurt or not.

There had been a sharp cry at the same moment—a rush—a sense of alarmed surprise, but all too instantaneous and confused for him to comprehend clearly whence one and confused for him to comprehend clearly whence one and confused for him to comprehend clearly whence one

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1871.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR, Corner of Centre and Leonard streets, Box 3,360 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

☞ CORRESPONDENTS, advertisers, and all others writing in relation to matters connected with this or any other department of the CLIPPER are respectfully requested to address their favors to the editor and proprietor, and thereby avoid omissions, mistakes and confusion which are likely to occur when such communications are addressed to our assistants.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 8 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

☞ We never answer questions by mail. All addressed to us seeking information will be answered through this column only.

T. W. D., Fort Smith.—Lexington first ran against and beat Lecomte for State Post Stake, Metairie Course, New Orleans, in two straight heats; time 8:03¼, 8:04; Highlander and Arrow also ran One week later, on the same Course, Lecompte beat Lexington and Rube Rodney three purse, two mile heats, 7:36; 7:36¾. On April 24, 1855, Lexington for the second time beat Lecompte for the Jockey Club purse at New Orleans, four mile heats, time 7:23¾. Lecompte was withdrawn after the first heat.

J. C., Philadelphia.—He must play the diamond if he has the ball. Having exposed the club, he is debarred from taking the diamond trick with a trump, but can do so with a diumond if he has one. 2. When both are eight points at whist, the player holding two honors can ask his partner, when it comes to his turn, to play on the first trick if he holds one, but he cannot ask him the question if he has played. 3. No player has a right to look at more than two tricks, the one exposed on the table and one other.

CHAS. MAZES, Boston.—1. A game of casino is decided in the number of points made in playing the cards until the pack is exhausted, the player making the most points in such deal winning. 2. Patsy Reardon fought John Dimmick, Mahanoy Junction, Col. Bet is off.

H. E., Manchester.—Fifteen cents a line. We do not measure by squares.

W. W., Frankford.—We refer you to the advertisement of Ed. James in another column.

F. S., Schenectady.—The person buying the throw assumed all liabilities and must pay for the beer.

CONSTANT READER, Ogden, U. T.—A is entitled to one point only, and that for turning up the Jack.

C. B., Omaha, Neb.—A, failing to beat B as he had bet he would do, loses.

WILD GARDNER, Camp McDermott.—Mace is considered the cleverest, but there's little differ ce between them.

W. H. W., Manchester, N. H.—The fastest recorded time for 440 yards is 49¾ seconds, by H. A. Reed, in England.

SACRAMENTO, San Francisco.—Prominent players are rather too numerous for such a plan.

JOHNNY BULL, Mendota, Ill.—Heenan obtained first knock down in the third round, and Sayers first blood in the first.

W. H. S., Bangor, Me.—Cannot you find the ace, which is high, and counts before low, you were not stunned.

F. S., Somerville.—As the player held too many pieces in his hand, he loses the set.

PEARL, Cincinnati.—At cribbage, three 4's and a 7, with a deuce turned up, count 12. The deuce does not count at all.

R. S. Boston.—A. who holds the ace and five of trumps, which is high and low, goes out before B. who saves his Jack.

NAB PARKS.—The English is stronghearted is far superior in speed for a mile heat to the Arabian.

JIM, Lawrence, Kansas.—B having gone $1 blind, and A straddled it with $2, it will cost B $4 to straddle A's straddle.

TYRO, Buffalo, N. Y.—Yes, if there is any real novelty and the report be brief.

J. B. H., Brooklyn, L. I.—The Lydia Thompson Troupe are engaged to perform in this city during a portion of the next season.

C. A. R., Philadelphia.—P is right in every claim, viz.:—2 points for the pair of 4's; 2 for 15, and 3 for the run of 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

JOE C., St. Louis.—In cutting for deal at all fours the ace is the highest, and the deuce the lowest card.

ENQUIRER.—According to the American Jockey Club rules, bets on a play or pay race are also p. p.

INQUIRER.—Low, black goes out before high, game, each player counting two points.

R. AND A., Harlem.—A's four aces beat B's straight flush. The latter only counts as a common flush unless specially agreed upon.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Lexington, Ky.—The highest card in cutting at all fours, the deuce, is the lowest. Ace is the highest.

J. T., St. Louis.—It has never been stated, as far as we know, that Sayers, or it knew nothing about the party mentioned.

J. F., Lexington, Ky.—See answer to Wm. Gardner.

J. P., Rockaway, N. Y.—McLear's troupe has disbanded.

SUBSCRIBER, San Francisco.—Certainly, it counts as a sweep.

READER, Boston.—Heenan, Boston, Heenan, decidedly.

C. F. B., Horseheads, N. Y.—Respectfully declined.

G. H. F., Troy.—The letter was sent to St. Louis, Mo.

HOUR GLASS.—Tom King never fought Tom Sayers.

C. H. R., Boston.—Yes, in the summer of Russia.

J. C. D., Phila.—Heenanisms as follows:—1,101,111.

GILBERT & CARROLL.—One dollar and fifty cents.

G. W. S., Charleston, S. C.—They did not reach.

F. P. S., Harrisburg, Pa.—Yes, vol. 13, vol. 14.

C. M. L., Rome, N. Y.—Respectfully declined.

F. W. Lay, Scranton, Pa.—You can continue.

R. D. S., Detroit.—It was his own Shamus.

C. G., Boston.—We consider it a square bet.

J. SWANN.—Declined.

CARON.—Ninety cents.

EXTRA NOTICE.

We are having prepared a record of fast time and an almanac for 1872, to be presented with the New York CLIPPER bearing date December 30, 1871. The time table will include the fastest authenticated time on record of horse-racing, trotting, pacing, pedestrianism, jumping, leaping, tumbling, trotting, ocean passages, steamboat runs, rowing, and other events of a sporting character. Our almanac, in addition to months, days, and dates, will give the record of some noteworthy events for every day in the year, the whole forming a valuable compendium, as a book and reliable source of useful information. The time record and calendar will be printed on good, clear type, on fine tinted calendered paper, one copy to go with each CLIPPER sold of the above mentioned issue, viz.: Dec. 30, 1871. There will be no additional charge for this extra sheet, but each and every purchaser of a copy of the CLIPPER will also be entitled to a copy of our time-table and almanac.

As there will be a very large demand for the CLIPPER and extra sheet, news dealers will confer a favor upon us if they will send in their orders, as early as possible, to those agents with whom they deal, so that we may be enabled to form some estimate of the number of extra sheets needed, the printing of which, being necessarily slow, will have to be commenced some days ahead of the printing of our regular paper. Have no fear of being stuck, as the time table and almanac alone will readily sell at any time for the price paid for the paper. Let every buyer of the CLIPPER of that date see that he also gets the extra sheet. If it is not given to him with the paper, let him demand it as a part of his purchase.

The CLIPPER of that date will also contain a very artistic engraving of a skating scene, and a variety of Christmas stories, poems, etc., in addition to the usual digest of theatrical, sporting, and other matters which comprise our specialties.

Send in your orders without delay. We never advise agents to increase their orders for CLIPPERS unless we are certain that they are to be benefitted by it.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND ADVERTISERS.—Whereas the days upon which the CLIPPER goes to press (Mondays) during the next two weeks are holidays—Christmas and New Year—we respectfully request correspondents to mail their favors so as to reach us on Saturday, if possible; also, advertisers will please favor us in the same manner, if they please.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!

Before another issue of the CLIPPER reaches the hands of our friends, Christmas day will have come and gone; therefore it is that we take time by the forelock, and wish you one and all a right MERRY CHRISTMAS and a happy and prosperous NEW YEAR. If we thought it likely to enhance the pleasures of the festive season we would "speak a piece" at you, appropriate to the occasion, and remind you all that it is a time of love and cheer, of the mingling together of the old and the young, in a joyous welcome to this Sabbath of the year; we would tell you how the annual recurrence of the day, and the reunion of families, the forgiveness of sins, and so forth, are all calculated to show the better part of human nature, to resuscitate all that's sweet and good in memory's store; how these interchanges of Christmas greetings remind us of the long ago, when childhood's happy days promised a lasting season of bliss without alloy. We might tell, also, of those precious hours when village bells and city chimes told of the birth of a Savior, and how the glad tidings were wafted to all mankind, and earth seemed nearer Heaven. But you may think that we are imposing on you, that we have got you by the button hole and that we are determined to inflict upon you our random thoughts without ascertaining first whether or not they will be welcome. All hail our Christmas day, when the hearts of men to noblest thoughts are given, and youth and joy come back to all again. 'Twas in a humble stable, long ago, when a mother, and shepherds few and low, gave homage to the advent of one from on high, who came on earth to dwell as man had dwelt, not with sceptered pomp nor courtly show, but as the humblest dweller in the land. All glory to this natal day, which should open the hearts and purses of those who *have* hearts and purses and incite them to charitable deeds "far more renowned than those of war." While you are making purchases for your own happy family, give a thought and a tithe of your means to the poor and suffering. If you would only stop to consider how *very* little it takes to make the poor happy, we know that you would not retire this night without resolving to contribute your mite towards making a merry, what otherwise might be a sad and gloomy, Christmas. Your Christmas dinner will taste all the better for the wholesome seasoning and pleasant sauce which your kindly action towards the poor have added to it. If we thought it would do you any good we would continue in this strain for some time longer, but the readers of the CLIPPER are of the liberal sort and do not need any incentive to charitable deeds but their own good inclinations; therefore, as we said at the opening of this little speech, we wish you all a Merry Christmas, a Happy New Year, and may peace and plenteousness be with you all forever more.

THERE IS CONSIDERABLE bad feeling, on the part of several newspapers, against the Prince of Wales, because he didn't die; they had whole columns of obituary notices in type, ready to go in the paper the moment the news should be flashed across the cable. All this is now a dead loss and no one is to blame for it but the Prince. As he is once more numbered among the *well* people, wouldn't it be just as *well*, considering the hard tussle he has had, to call him the "Prince of Wells." This is a mean joke, but we have made many a meaner.

GEN. MEADE and Bishop Simpson had a tilt during the visit of the grand duke to Philadelphia on the question whether their guest should visit a fair then being held in that city; but the general was held in check by the bishop's move while the duke attended the fair, and Meade has gained no meed of praise by his opposition to the visit.

A RETIRED SINECURIST made application, the other day, to our Collector of the Customs for a position, but the Collector said it was not one of his customs to appoint sinecurists to office, when the applicant remarked that never before did the words of a *great man grate* so harshly on his ears.

"JIM," remarked an acquaintance of the boy's, "there goes the Rev. Dr. Jones, who puts D. D. after his name, because it looks big. Wouldn't you like to have *D. D.* appended to your name?" "No, in-deedy," was the witty reply of the disgusted youth.

THE LATEST NEWS from Sandringham says that "the Prince of Wales is *rapidly mending*." This is, no doubt, true, as he has not only *healed* himself but *half sold* the entire newspaper fraternity.

STRIKES are still in order, but an operative friend of ours insists that "the laborer who takes part with any combination to strike for higher *wages*, only *wages* war against his own interests."

CAN IT be considered a very *high mental* act when a member of the *upper ten* is united to his servant girl?

THE CHESS CONGRESS.

The meeting of chess players at Cleveland, O., terminated on Dec. 16th, the tournament ending on Friday with the appended result:—

LIST OF GAMES WON, LOST AND DRAWN.

	McKenzie	Hosmer	Elder	Judd	Ware	Smith	Harding	Johnson	Haughton	Games Lost	Games Drawn
McKenzie		1	1	1	2	2	2	2	2	14	1
Hosmer	1		2	2	2	1	2	2	2	12	1
Elder	1	2		2	1	1	2	2	2	11	2
Judd	0	0	1		2	1	2	2	2	10	2
Ware	0	2	1	0		2	1	2	2	10	1
Smith	0	1	0	1	1		2	2	2	9	0
Harding	0	0	0	0	1	0		2	2	5	2
Johnson	0	1	0	0	0	0	0		2	3	0
Haughton	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0		1	0
Games Lost	2	5	5	6	7	7	11	13	16	72	14

The winners of the prizes in the first class were as follows:—

1st prize, $100, G. H. McKenzie, of New York.
2d prize, 80, H. Hosmer, of Chicago.
3d prize, 60, F. H. Elder, of Detroit.
4th prize, 35, Max Judd, of Cleveland.
5th prize, 30, F. Ware, of Boston.
6th prize, 20, H. D. Smith, of Milwaukee.
7th prize, 15, H. Harding, of Milwaukee.

The second class prizes, $30 and $20, were won by E. L. Goddard and E. D. Stark, of Cleveland.

After the tournament a national chess association was formed, with the following constitution and *corps* of officials:—

Article 1. This association shall be known as the American Chess Association.

2. Its objects are the general promotion of the interests of the game of chess and the holding of annual tournaments for play.

3. The officers of this association shall be a president, vice presidents selected from each state, a treasurer, a general secretary and an associate secretary, executive committee, consisting of five persons, of which committee the president shall be a member and chairman.

4. The duties of these officers shall be the usual ones appertaining to such societies, but the executive committee shall have the general control of the affairs of the association.

5. Any person may become a member of this association on his application being approved by the executive committee, or a majority thereof, and on paying an initiation fee of one dollar.

6. The membership dues shall be also one dollar per annum, but no member in default shall be required to be paid during the first year after joining the association.

7. A playing and problem tournament shall be held each year, the place and time to be selected by the executive committee, who shall make all necessary arrangements therefor.

The following were elected officers:—

President—P. Ware, jr., Boston. Vice Presidents—Major Bartlett, Massachusetts; George H. McKenzie, New York; Hiram Kenwicot, Illinois; G. Greiling, Michigan; J. A. Galbraith, Mississippi; Charles A. Maurian, Louisiana; O. A. Bronson, jr., Iowa; W. G. Yates, Ohio; Jacob Bixon, Pennsylvania; Stanley Jones, District of Columbia. Treasurer—J. S. Turner, New York. Secretary—John G. White, Cleveland. Associate Secretary—D. Eugene Delmar, New York. Executive Committee—P. Ware, jr., Boston; John F. Irving, New York; Antonio Sarge, New York; Henry Hosmer, Illinois; G. Greiling, Michigan.

The executive committee was authorized to complete the list of vice presidents so as to have one from each state.

A CHESS TOURNAMENT IN NEW YORK.—It is proposed to get up a chess tourney in this city this winter. Mr. Leiders offers to give $100 towards a prize fund for each an event. It is to be hoped that he will be ably and liberally seconded.

NEWS OF THE WEEK BOILED DOWN.

☞ Prize Japan advices up to Nov. 22d have been received. An important embassy is about to leave Yokohama, to confer with foreign governments in relative to the revision of treaties to be made by that port. The Mikado will open up the entire country to foreign intercourse if an united request to that effect is made, provided worth of property and a large part of Nagasaki has been destroyed by fire. The government is therefore the Embassy.

☞ Wm. H. Tweed was arrested in this city on Dec. 16th, charged with forgery, and on the following day brought up for trial before Justice Gilbert in the Court of General Sessions. He pleaded to the charge of forgery in the second degree, whereupon he was committed to the Tombs to await the action of the Grand Jury. Judge Barnard, of the Supreme Court, and he was entered as the bail required was $5,000 each.

☞ A three story brick building in Mansfield, O., was burned on Dec. 16th. Loss, $25,000. While persons were carrying out furniture from an adjoining saloon the walls of the burnt building fell, crushing the wooden saloon, and killing John Klein, Jr., and Miss Stadtmiller.

☞ Jno. Tyson, Alex. Burt and John L. Blythe were arrested in Salt Lake, Utah, on Dec 15th, charged with the murder of Dr. Robinson, on Oct. 24th, 1866. Two more persons implicated in the murder are to be arrested, and, as this is one of the historic cases of Utah, much interest is manifested in it.

☞ A dispatch from St. Petersburg via London, Eng., Dec. 19th, states that on the 13th the Czarewitch, Alexander, and the Prince de Reuss, the minister of the German empire to Russia, became involved in a private dispute, and the Czarewitch so far forgot himself as to make a personal assault on the ambassador.

☞ Advices from Madrid, Eng., Dec. 15th, state that the strike of the telegraph operators is dying out, and the men are returning to work without having accomplished their object. The British Foreign Office is investigating the organizations of the International Society element.

☞ A brutal murder was perpetrated by one William Brown, who killed his wife with a dirk-knife, at Lynn, Mass., on Dec. 16th. He afterwards fled to the woods and fought so desperately, when surrounded by the police, that he had to be shot dead by the City Marshal.

☞ Don Manuel Cobas and Manuel Chaverra, Collector of Customs of the Mexican port of La Paz, were arrested in San Francisco, Cal., last week, on warrants charging them with perjury in seizing the American schooner Greenwood for an alleged violation of law at Magdalena Bay, on Oct. 25th.

☞ An indictment against Richard B. Connolly, in which he is charged with gross misdemeanor in office as Comptroller, has been presented to the General Sessions by the Grand Jury, and a warrant issued directing Warden Tracy, of Ludlow Street Jail, to hold him.

☞ Notwithstanding the Governor's veto, the bill to repeal the law in Wyoming giving women the right of suffrage has passed the House; but the veto has been accepted by the council, and women can vote for one year longer there.

☞ The French National Assembly on Dec. 12th adopted, by a vote of 399 to 277, a recommendation from the committee having charge of the subject for the alienation to the state of the crown jewels.

☞ Ann E. Byrnes, alias [illegible], convicted of manslaughter for causing the death of Mary Russell, in August last by procuring an abortion on her, was, on Dec. 12th, sentenced to seven years' imprisonment.

☞ The admission of Utah as a state into the Union engrosses attention in the territory at present. The Gentiles are organizing meetings, and the Mormons, provided that no test oaths are imposed, are in favor of it.

☞ The police order forbidding the parade of the International funerals with red flags was executed when the Communists on Dec. 11th, when about 1,000 persons were in the streets peaceably.

☞ A telegram dated London, Eng., Dec. 16th, states that parliament will most likely be requested to give authority for the expulsion of Carl Marx from the United Kingdom. His residence is under police surveillance.

☞ Ex-Senator Williams, of Oregon, was nominated for the attorney-generalship on Dec. 14th, and his appointment confirmed by the Senate.

☞ The Atwood House, Masonic Hall, Good Templar's Hall and several other buildings were destroyed by fire at Weedsport, N. Y., on Dec. 14th.

☞ Wm. Hy. Kane, aged 15, was scalded to death by falling into a vat of hot water in a paper factory, on Ninth avenue, this city, on Dec. 13th.

☞ Dispatches from southern India state that a successful observation of the total eclipse of the sun in the Southern Hemisphere had been made.

☞ A combination of Erie Railroad shareholders, headed by Jas. McHenry, is being formed in London, Eng., for the purpose of reseizing the road from its present direction.

☞ A telegram dated San Francisco, Dec. 14th, reports that the federal troops have quelled the revolt in Sonora, Mexico. The British ship Talavera, ashore at San Ramon Bay, is a total wreck.

☞ A fire at Newburg, N. Y., destroyed the Mills Mill and damaged the Hope Mill on Dec. 13th, causing a loss of $175,000, and several hundred workmen are thrown out of employment.

☞ Attorney-General Akerman tendered his resignation to President Grant on Dec. 13th, and the same was accepted, with an expression of gratitude for faithful services.

☞ The Eighth National Bank and the Union Square National Bank, of this city, both failed on Dec. 13th, and their affairs were placed in the hands of receivers.

☞ An accident occurred on Dec. 13th to the Boulogne tidal train, on the Northern Railway, near Survilliers, France, by which seven persons were seriously injured and the locomotive destroyed.

☞ The Union mill on Factory street, Philadelphia, Pa., occupied by John Dalton, was burned on Dec. 13th. Loss, $16 000.

☞ Harter's tannery, at Newdrille, O., was burned, by an incendiary it is supposed, on Dec. 10th. Loss, $10,000.

☞ Schmidt & Ault's brewery, at Baltimore, Md., committed suicide by shooting himself on Dec. 12th.

☞ The Eagle Hotel, at Northampton, Mass., was damaged by fire on Dec. 12th. Loss, $10,000.

☞ Three stores in Honesdale, Pa., were destroyed by fire on Dec. 12th. Loss, $50,000.

☞ The Hon. A. P. Grant, of Oswego, N. Y., was killed on Dec. 11th, by falling down stairs and breaking his neck.

☞ A dispatch from Bombay, via London, Eng., Dec. 11th, states that the cholera is raging in Lucknow, India, and the vicinity.

☞ Thos. Tenney was run over by the cars and killed at Lafayette, Ind., on Dec. 11th.

☞ Chas. Woodin accidentally shot and killed himself, while out hunting, on Dec. 12th, near Pawlings, N. Y., where he resided.

☞ An additional peace convention between France and Germany was signed at Frankfort on Dec. 11th.

☞ A telegram dated Berne, Switzerland, Dec. 11th, states that the Federal Assembly has passed a bill legalizing civil marriages.

☞ Brackett Hays was killed on the Eastern Railroad, at Portsmouth, N. H., on Dec. 11th.

☞ All the news dealers in Syracuse, N. Y., were indicted on Dec. 15th for exposing for sale and selling obscene pictorial weeklies.

☞ Lena Orth, aged 6, was run over and killed on the Reading Railroad, in Philadelphia, Pa., on Dec. 15th.

☞ Benjamin Wood has been appointed secretary of legation at Chicago, Ill., on Dec. 17th.

☞ Two men were killed by the explosion of a boiler in a glue factory at Chicago, Ill., on Dec. 17th.

☞ Capt. P. H. O'Brien, of the San Francisco Fire Department, was burned to death in a fire at Sacramento, Cal., last week.

☞ Thos Harris, Recorder of Sacramento District of Oreana, Nevada, was suffocated in a mine on Dec. 17th.

☞ About $50,000 worth of property was destroyed by fire at No. 31 Hawley street, Boston, Mass., on Dec. 17th.

☞ Mexican advices of Dec. 11th state that the backbone of the revolution is broken, and Diaz is losing favor with his adherents.

☞ Harvey Parsons, of Moore, at Cairo, Ill., was destroyed by fire on Dec. 16th. Loss, $18,000.

☞ Levi Gastill, of Monticello, Iowa, committed suicide by shooting himself in the ears at Coburg, Canada, on Dec. 15th.

☞ Five sailors of the American ship James Brett, lying in the harbor of Havre, France, were accidentally drowned on Dec. 16th.

CURLING.—The Burns Club, of Ogdensburg, N. Y., held their annual meeting recently, at which the following gentlemen were chosen officers:—Wm. Congalton, president; Captain Ward Plumb, vice president; James W. Parker, secretary and treasurer; standing committee, T. Lord, Duncan Anderson, Capt. W. Plumb; executive member, John S. Henderson. The following stips were also chosen, Wm. Congalton, D. Anderson, W. Plumb, J. W. Parker, T. Lord and J. W. Piercy.....The Paterson, N. J., curlers have had an opportunity to indulge their passion for the sport almost daily since the 1st inst.....The Jersey City Club is now officered as follows:—James Stevens, president; James Love, vice president; W. W. Love, secretary; W. W. Edwards, treasurer. Five new members have joined the club. The season opened at the Lafayette Pond last week; when several good games were played. Skip W. Lyon accidentally fell on the ice one afternoon and dislocated his right shoulder.....The New York Club's late election nominated in the choice the following gentlemen:—Samuel McConchie, president; George Grieve, vice president; James Taylor, secretary; John Patterson, treasurer; Wm. Kellock, executive member.....At the seventh annual meeting of the New York Caledonian Curlers' Club, held at the Astor House, the following officers were elected:—President, John Russell; vice president, David Johnson; secretary, D. Foulis; treasurer, W. Winterbottom; executive committee, James Fisher, James L. McEwen and J. Addison; representative member, John L. Hamilton.....The present officers of the Albany, N. Y. Club are:—Andrew M. Murray, president; James Duncan, vice president; C. M. Traver, secretary and treasurer; directors, Thomas M'Credie, John F. Smyth, J. Moffit, J. Wadman.

THE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND GAMEMAN'S MANUAL for 1871.—We have just received a handsomely bound volume bearing the above title and published by Waters, Balch & Co., the well-known builders of paper boats. In addition to an illustrated catalogue of their manufactures, and detailed descriptions thereof, the work embraces useful hints upon the art of rowing, the theory and principles of training, organization and administration of boat clubs, the laws of boat racing and the duties of officers of regatta, together with a brief account of the more important contests which have taken place in the waters of England and America for a number of years past, amateur and professional, and a directory of 273 boat rowing and hunting clubs, and associations in the United States and Canada, and hints on the construction of boat houses, with plans and specifications of five, etc. The work is very comprehensive, is well written, beautifully printed in colors, with clear, new type, on tinted paper, quarto size, bound in gilt muslin, and forms a book that will be a valuable acquisition to the library of boat clubs and associations. All orders should be addressed to the above named firm, 903 River street, Troy, N. Y.; price, $4.50.

JOSEPHS DEFEATS ROBERTSON.—A match for $200 a side, 30 single yards each, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, was shot at the Isle Hour, Greenville, N. J., on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 14th, the contestants being Solomon Josephs, of Paterson, and J. F. Robertson, of Brooklyn. Miles Johnson trapped for Robertson, and Peter Garrison for Josephs. John Taylor officiating as referee. The day was not favorable for shooting, the wind blowing in strong gusts, accompanied occasionally by snow squalls, and the ground was covered with snow to the depth of about a foot. The score:

Josephs—0, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1. Total, 20; scored, 20.

Robertson—0, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 1, 1, 0, 0, 0, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 1. Total, 20; scored, 19.

☞ A new lacrosse club has been formed in Brooklyn under the name of Washington.

DEATH'S DOINGS.

Weekly Record of the Decease of Prominent Individuals.

COMPILED EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

ANDROSS, Col. John D.—Formerly a state senator of and a congressman from South Carolina, and professionally a lawyer—committed suicide by shooting out his brains with the same Derringer pistol on Dec. 15th, which he the leader of South Carolina secession movement, which resulted in the capture, in a palatial dilapidity—Sardis, Miss., Dec. 9th.

ALLEN, William T.—An old citizen and a retired merchant of this city—died suddenly, N. Y. city, Dec. 15th.

ATHON, The Rev.—Chaplain to the Bishop of Malmesbe, See Bishop Patteson's obituary below.

BOYD, Nellie—Wife of Capt. Boyd—Quincy, Mass., Dec. 9th, aged 32.

BAIRD, William—Oldest son of Matthew Baird, a prominent citizen of Philadelphia, and an extensive jeweler of that city—Wm. Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 12th, aged 36.

BRUSWICK, Alamon C.—Late county clerk of Sacramento, and formerly of Albion, Mich.—shot himself through the heart while insane from pecuniary embarrassments—Sacramento, Cal., Dec. 11th.

BESSOTTER, Lady Charlotte—Widow of Field Marshal Sir John Burgoyne, to whom she was married in 1812, and was the sister of Sir Hugh Talbot Burgoyne, Captain of the Royal Navy—Eng., Dec. 16th.

COUPLAND, Capt. William S.—An old shipmaster and a native of Philadelphia; was a resident of Baltimore, and commanded the privateer brig Revenge during the war of 1812—Baltimore, Md., Dec. 9th, aged 81.

CUMMINGS, Mr.—Of Robert C.—Of the bark Aquidneck, and one of the oldest shipmasters of Baltimore, Md., having sailed from that port for forty years. Made his first voyage as supercargo in the brig Napoleon, from Baltimore to Marseilles. Thirty-five years ago was master of the brig Baltimore, trading between Baltimore and European ports, and for the last twenty years had been Captain of the ships A. Cheesebrough, Mary Witheridge and Annie Bowers, and the bark Aquidneck. The European, India, China and South American trades were equally well known to him, and he had sailed over all the usual routes of ocean commerce.....In 1862, he was wrecked on the Pacific coast, and in 1866 was master of the ship Ann M. Bowers, by typhoon, subsequently he has been employed in the trade between Rio Janeiro and Baltimore: was a native of Stonington, Conn., has removed to Baltimore when young—Rio Janeiro, Nov. 3d, aged 66.

CHASE, Samuel—A noted citizen of Lawrence and a member of Kearsarge Encampment and Massachusetts Lodge of Odd Fellows—died suddenly, Lawrence, Mass., Dec. 10th.

CLARK, Edward L.—Prominent in the shipping firm of Thos. Wattson & Co., who was shot on Dec. 4th by a jealous husband, was also a member of Christ Church—Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 13th, aged 39.

COLLINS, Lucy—Violinist. See foreign news department.

DYAS, Mrs. Edward—Actress. Particulars in foreign dramatic news.

DUFFEE, Frank H.—A popular broker of Philadelphia—Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 9th, aged 30.

DARK, Samuel R.—Mayor of Bangor; widely known as a prominent Democrat, held the office of mayor of that city during March, 1869, to March, 1869, was again elected in March last, and was a native of Salem, Mass.—died suddenly of apoplexy, Bangor, Me., Dec. 9th.

DONOVAN, Mary Lucy—Died her death while hunting. Particulars in another part of this issue.

ELLIS, William Cox—An old and well-known citizen of Muncy; practiced at the bar of Lycoming county for many years.....He was in 1838 elected to the Senate from 1839 to 1825, and was a brother of Uriah Ellis, of the well-known drug firm of Philadelphia—Muncy, Pa., about Dec. 6th, aged 82.

FAYETTE, Lewis—Undertaker, of South Wark, where he was an old and esteemed resident, having been in business there for nearly forty years, suddenly, of apoplexy—Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 13th, aged 68.

FOOTE, George E.—A noted fruitcheese county stock-breeder, and owner of several well-known trotters. See trotting news.

FLURY, Chevalier Leon L. De Padrea—Chevalier L. De Padrea Flury, secretary of the Brazilian legation at Washington—Washington, D. C., Dec. 11th.

FRANKLIN, Sr., John—A native of Schuylkill; builder of the first bonnet made in the town of Tamaqua, and in conjunction with Judge Dodson built the first railroad in Carbon county; was justice of the peace for Schuylkill county for some years; went to Philadelphia in 1844, settled in Southwark, and for many years was a member of the Union fire company, was supervisor and school director of the first ward, and was father of Benjamin Franklin and Stephen D. Franklin, detective officers—Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 15th, aged 76.

GRANT, Lewis—Of Carthage—Died of falling down stairs and breaking his neck, Oswego, N. Y., Dec. 11th.

GODDARD, Henry.—A distinguished citizen of Portland, and a son of John Goddard, surgeon, who was twice captured on board an armed vessel—Portland, Me., Dec. 10th, aged 84.

GARDNER, The Rev. Dr.—Of the Cathedral, of Brooklyn; a graduate of the American College, of Rome: accompanied Bishop Laughlin, of Brooklyn, to Theologian to the Ecumenical Council at Rome, and established and edited the Brooklyn *Catholic*—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 12th, aged 31.

GREENOUGH, Mr.—A prominent citizen of Passaic, N. J.—The deceased with friends, took the fishing express to Newark, and while crossing across to the side track—having previously got off the train at the Passaic drawbridge—were knocked down the embankment by a passing train.....Passaic, N. J., Dec 13th.

GARRAHAN, John—Clown. Further account in foreign news summary.

HALL, William H.—Some time since prominently connected with the firm of W. & H. Hall, & Co., ship builders, of East Boston, Mass. but more recently connected with the firm of S. W. Wilder, & Co., that city—found drowned in one of the docks, N. Y. city, Dec. 11th.

HESS, Dr. O. R.—Associate manager. Particulars in another column.

JONES, Edward—An eccentric, and, thirty years ago, one of the most celebrated men in England; a scholarly sweep by trade, and a "lover of the sable art" by choice; married, at the age of fifty, a young and fascinating royal lady that he climbed down the chimney of St. James Palace a number of times, but escaped when discovered on one occasion. The lady was the second wife he had married to enter the palace for amatrimonial and abut into Tothill street prison. As soon as his time was up he tried repeatedly again to see the queen, and the police took the matter in hand. He was, however, finally taken, pressed, embarked on board the Diamond and sent to Australia. He lived for many years at Sidney, but was allowed to return to England about five years ago, always desperately enamored of the queen.....He was born in the world's smaller history as a writer and American literature for the use of schools; an article on Washington Irving, part of an article on Everett, a poem on the scenery of the Connecticut river, and a variety of articles for American magazines and encyclopedias. His "Art in America" was republished in Macao, China, in 1860. He also supplied introductory essays to the American editions of the poems of Goldsmith, Southey, Wordsworth and Mrs. Hemans. His "Italian Sketch Book," "Rambles and Reveries," "Artist Life; or, Sketches of American Painters;" "Life of Silas Talbot, a Major General of Verse Bound for Parnassus," and "The Criterion" stand prominent in literature; he printed many other contributions to the national literature of the United States. "The Rebellion, its Latent Causes and True Significance," was also his production—died of pneumonia, N. Y. city, Dec. 17th, aged 56.

TINCHER, The Hon. John L.—State senator from the Eighth District of Illinois; served one term in the House of Representatives, and was in his second term as senator; he was also a member of the constitutional convention—Springfield, Ill., Dec. 17th, aged 50.

TAYLOR, Dr. Richard G.—Of White Hall, near Frankford, a physician well known in that city—White Hall, Pa., Dec. 12th, aged 55.

WALMSLEY, Sir Joshua—Ex-member of parliament for Bolton and Leicester in the liberal interest; born at Liverpool in 1794; was elected mayor of that city in 1850, when Queen Victoria was married, receiving at that time the honor of knighthood; in 1847 was elected member for Leicester, and represented it until the following year, when he was unseated on petition; in 1852 he was re-elected, and retained his seat until 1857; meanwhile he had represented Bolton from 1849 to 1853—England, about Nov. 26th, aged 87.

WYNN, G. C.—A young and promising lawyer of Lake Village, Chicot county—murdered by white men, through political differences in the late election in that county—Lake Village, Ark., Dec. 11th.

BASE BALL.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB, of Philadelphia, made progress on the back-action plan during the past season, their receipts from all sources being $28,987.86, and their expenditures $31,162.06, leaving them in arrears more than two thousand dollars on the season's operations. A few more successes like this will make the Athletics rather weak. They talk of increasing the rate of membership. They had better not.

THE PROFESSIONAL CHAMPIONSHIP COMMITTEE have, at last, notified the Athletics, officially, that they are the rightful possessors of the championship for 1871. They have been a long time in reaching this conclusion, but heavy bodies, they say, move slowly. Their letter, in which the decision is made, is dated Dec. 15th, and contains nothing further of interest.

PHILADELPHIA, with the excellent base ball material she possesses, should have another first class club. Why not revive the old 6 and 6 one style organization?

BASE BALLISTS IN PORKOPOLIS.—Charles Gould, Douglas Allison and Asa Brainard are wintering in Cincinnati, Gould being employed as a clerk in the Pension office.

WAVERLY BOAT CLUB.—At a late meeting of the above club an election for officers was held, with the following result:—president, Jesse Hoon; vice-president, John O'Neil; treasurer, Edward Dymock; secretary, Thomas Van Loan; recorder, C. Pellon, Jr.; captain, Mr. Waldo; delegates to the Hudson River Rowing Association, E. Heath, O'Neil, Andrew H. Green, Voorhis.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us that John W. Corad and Wm. Shears ran 120 yards, for $100 a side, at Elmira, N. Y., on Dec. 16th, the latter bursting his shoe, and Conrad winning by 10 feet.

MAJOR J. H. MCLAUGHLIN and HOMER LANE are traveling in harness now. They gave an exhibition in wrestling at the Parshall Opera House, Titusville, Pa., to a poor house, on Dec. 11th, and "showed" at Lafayette Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on the night of the 14th. The major came off first-best in both, of course.

THE RING.

DEATH OF JERRY DONOVAN.

To one last issued we notice the fact that Jerry Donovan, of Philadelphia, had been shot and was not expected to recover. We now call upon to announce the death, which occurred on Dec. 15th, before 7 and 8 A. M. The particulars, as we learn them from our correspondent, are as follows:—On Thursday evening, the 14th inst., Jerry and a friend named Michael Burns were taking a stroll through the Ward of Kensington, better known as Hardscrabble, and they entered a saloon kept by Pat Carbody, on Front above Girard, the referee in the fight between Donovan and Hogan, and who, it appears, since that battle has had a spite against Donovan. Upon entering the saloon, however,

gents at Cleveland, Ohio, during the past week. He attracted large audiences and gave a very pleasing entertainment. He goes next to Sandusky City.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS are billed ahead as follows:—Cobourg, Canada, Dec. 13th; Port Hope, 19th; Toronto, 20th and 21st; Prescott, 22d; Ottawa, 23d; Montreal, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th and 30th.

MACKVOY'S HIBERNICON opens at Baltimore, Md., Dec. 19th.

Amateur.

THE WHEATLEY DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, is one of the oldest and best of the numerous amateur associations of this country. They date their organization back to April, 1859, and possess a handsomely fitted up theatre, where they give performances every Wednesday evening. The regular performance on the 13th inst. was attended by a large audience, the attraction being "London Assurance," and the acting of the majority of those in the cast would have reflected no discredit upon professionals. Mrs. Charles Henri was a most lively and piquant Lady Gay Spanker, and the characters of Sir Harcourt Courtier, Max. Harkaway and Mark Meddle were well sustained in their respective humors by Messrs. John J. Rogers, D. W. Farroe and E. E. Hulfish, Jr.

THE "DRUMMER BOY; OR, THE SPY OF THE SHENANDOAH," was performed by the G. A. R. at Brunswick, Me., Dec. 14th and 15th.

THE KEMBLE AMATEUR CLUB, of Kansas City, Mo., gave a performance in that city Dec. 9th for the benefit of the Ladies' Relief Society.

THE CINCINNATI SHAKESPEARE CLUB gave an entertainment on the 14th inst., the proceeds being to defray the expenses of fitting up their stage, which has been very neatly done. The following was the programme:—Tom Taylor's comedy, "Nine Points of the Law," Joseph Ironside, Mr. Carter; Cunningham (an attorney), Mr. Callihan; Rodemont Rollingstone, Mr. McLean; John Britton, Mr. Wight; Mrs. Smylie (a widow), Mrs. Moore; Katie Mapleson (her niece), Miss Schultz; Sarah Jane (a village school girl), Miss Bard. Vocal and Instrumental Concert; Piano Solo, Miss Ella Carter; Gentil Spirito, Mr. Morehead; Aria from Huguenots, Miss Josie Jones; Romance, from "L'Africaine," Mrs. Richey; Serenade, Kuling, Mrs. Moore; Duet from "Semiramide," Mrs. Richey and Mrs. Moore; director, Mr. Charles Walter. It concluded with the comedietta, "Bamboozling." Sir Marmaduke Meadows, Mr. Finch; Captain Frank Bamboozle, Mr. Schultz; Frank Tiverton, Mr. Fogarty; Dolley, Mr. Blair; Lady Meadows, Mrs. Paul; Emily, Miss Bard; Sophy Weston, Mrs. Hobbie.....On the 15th the Davenport Club, of Cincinnati, gave a performance, consisting of a scene from "Pizarro," "Ici On Parle Francais," "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White," and the chanting of Poe's "Raven" by Miss Rulison, Mrs. Pummill, Messrs. Taylor and Ridge.....The Alemania Club performed "Guy Mannering" on the 9th in good style, the parts of Dirck Hatterick and Dandie Dinmont, by Frank M. Simon and W. J. Mack, and that of Meg Merrilies, being all particularly well rendered.

THE NEW HALL of the Concordia Amateur Association at Atlanta, Ga., was inaugurated on Dec. 13th. It has a seating capacity of 600, which was fully tested on the opening night. The opening bill was the "Spectre Sambler" and the "Young Widow."

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

Dramatic.

A TIDE OF ACTIVITY and animation at the London, Eng., theatres was that ending Dec. 2d, concerning which and other foreign show news are advices dated the day following:—At the Adelphi, the "Hidden Treasure" had been produced, and at the Lyceum, "The Bells," on account of both of which may be found upon an outside page.....At the Gaiety, Dion Boucicault commenced an engagement, Nov. 29th, in "Night and Morning," a version by himself of Mme. Girardin's "*Le Joie fait Peur*." Mrs. Boucicault was to have made her first appearance on Dec. 4th, in "Elfie; or, The Cherry Tree fee," which would then have been acted for the first time in London. It is said that Mr. and Mrs. Boucicault have an engagement of one hundred nights at that theatre, sixteen before Christmas and the remaining eighty-four commencing May 4th, 1872, and that during the following fall they will visit America for a professional tour.....At the Queen's, the "Tempest" continues the attraction. The ballet songs, which are to denote what Shakespeare can be produced next year, do not appear to have been disregarded. The official announcement of the state of the voting up to Nov. 25th, gave the following result:—"Macbeth," 4,000; "Othello," 227; "King Lear," 1,165.....At Drury Lane the last twelve nights of "Rebecca," were announced to have commenced on Dec. 4th. On the 18th, Miss Neilson was announced to receive a benefit, acting in "As You Like It," and the fourth act of the "Lady of Lyons".....At the Haymarket, on Dec. 9th, Mr. Gilbert's new and original comedy, entitled "Pygmalion and Galatea," was to have been produced.....At the Strand the "Hermit-Lord" was to have been withdrawn after its one hundred and fiftieth performance, on Dec. 8th. On the 9th, a new and original comedietta, entitled "An Eligible Bachelor," was to have been produced, and Mr. J. S. Clark would continue his impersonation of Toodles.....At the Court Theatre, Nov. 29th, a new burlesque by T. F. Plowman, entitled "Issac of York," was produced, and achieved success, the songs and dances being all encored, whilst the decorations and sceneries received a full meed of praise.....At Sadlers' Wells, "Rob Roy," "Speed the Plough" and "Othello," were announced.....At the Alfred the Christmas pantomime, "This is the House that Jack Built," is announced to be produced on Dec. 23d.....At the Surrey, "Eugene Aram," with Henry Neville in the title *role* had been revived.....At the National Standard, Mrs. Hermann Vezin and Messrs. T. Swinbourne and Henry Marston were acting in the legitimate drama.....At the Britannia, James Anderson was announced to play Macbeth four nights, and in the "Lady of Lyons" four during the week ending Dec. 9th. No changes had occurred in any of the other theatres.

MRS. LOUISA BROUGH, on Nov. 26th, presented Mr. Sothern, the comedian, with a son.

THE NEW GAIETY THEATRE, Dublin, Ireland, was inaugurated Nov. 27th. The auditorium is thus described:—"The auditorium, capable of not less than 2,000 persons, has one gallery. The most fashionable portion of the house is the dress circle, which projrudes in the shape of a balcony in a very graceful curve line far beyond the front of the upper tier of boxes and the gallery. The entire of this circle is occupied by arm-chairs with movable seats covered in crimson rep. The second circle is also very convenient. The seats are most excellent, a good view of the stage being obtainable from all parts. The pit is divided into pit stalls and the pit proper. The stalls occupy the front portion of the pit, and are very comfortably seated. There are fourteen private boxes, six between the proscenium columns, and four on each side over the side of the balcony stalls. All the stage boxes are most commodious, and are designed with the double object of obtaining a good view of the house as well as of the stage. A comparison of the measurements of this theatre and the Gaiety in London shows some advantage in favor of Dublin; the stage is ten feet deeper, and the opening of the proscenium is eight feet higher. The proscenium is supported by four cluster columns of Bath stone, highly ornamented at the capitals. The pillars have been elaborately recessed, the prevailing colors being light blue, pink, black, and red. The balustrade of the balcony on the dress circle is composed of a handsome pattern of iron trellis work entirely gilt. The panellings of the upper tier and gallery and of the stage boxes are painted in the tint in very brilliant and attractive colorings. The centre of the ceiling is of turquoise blue, thickly studded with golden stars. The outer circle, forming the spandrils, is painted with a scroll design on a neutral ground. The cornice is very elaborately worked out, and beautifully illuminated. It forms a perfect circle of the ceiling, which is supported by a series of pillars, with carved Corinthian capitals, richly wrought out in gold and colors. The conventional green curtain is supplanted by a very pretty maroon color, which harmonizes with the *tout ensemble* of the house. Immediately inside the curtain over the stage boxes, in the space between the end of the gallery and proscenium, there are four panels, two with cartoons illustrative of Irish history. The principal one on the left represents the hard M'Carvin being crowned by the daughter of the King of Art, M'Murrough, of Leinster, in gratitude for his having saved her father's life by singing his famous war song, 'Race Oaths,' when the King was on the point of being surprised by his enemies at a feast, the singing of which put him on his guard, and enabled him to escape. The principal panel in the opposite side represents an Irish Minstrel chanting the legends of 'Ossian' before Prince M'Nial, of the Red Hand, King of Ulster and his Court. The remaining two panels are subjects selected from Moore's Melodies, one being the origin of the Shamrock, 'The oneson leaf of hard and chief,' the other 'The Minstrel Boy.' The entire decorations with the mellow light afforded by a splendid sunlight, gives the feeling of voluptuous ease and warmth." Mrs. Scott Siddons spoke the opening address, having volunteered her services for that occasion. "She Stoops to Conquer" was acted by the company from the St. James Theatre, London, Eng., under the management of Mrs. John Wood, and that lady afterwards acted the principal *role* in "La Belle Sauvage" and was most favorably received.

DESTRUCTION OF THE HAYMARKET THEATER, MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.—Advices from that city dated Oct. 10th, give the following particulars thereof:—"One of the most destructive fires that have ever raged in Melbourne occurred on the evening of the 23d of September, about eight o'clock in the evening, totally destroying the whole of the premises on which the Duke of Edinburgh Theatre, lately the Haymarket, stood. For some time past this theatre has had a very checkered existence, nearly every attempt to open it successfully on the part of managers having been met with signal failure, notwithstanding the undoubted attractions that have been presented by the caterers for the public's amusement at this ill-fated house. Not only has the theatre been swept away, but the Apollo Hall and public house adjoining have shared the same fate. Fortunately, at the time of the occurrence, the theatre was closed, for the house of fire mans have been on the ground, for the fire commencing immediately under the staircases, and burning them away first, all possible chance of egress must have been cut away from them, and the whole audience must have perished in the flames. In a space between, occasionally used as a kitchen by the proprietor of the public house, had been lit afire for the purpose of cleansing the pots, etc., belonging thereto, and from this fact the conflagration is alleged to have taken place. Within a minute was immediately under the staircase leading to the gallery, and at half-past eight o'clock an alarm was given by a little boy that there was a fire in the theatre, which unfortunately proved to be too true, and in less time than it takes to describe it the whole mass of buildings were in a blaze from beginning to end. There were several fire hoses kept upon the premises, but the rapidity with which the conflagration spread rendered their use perfectly impossible, for the dense volume of smoke and intense heat drove every one back who made an attempt to get at them. About ten minutes after the first alarm of fire the roof fell in with a tremendous crash, and in its fall the heavy iron girders that fell with it forced out with a large portion of one of the side walls, which came down with a crash, and a row of substantial brick buildings along its side, belonging to the city corporation, and used for market purposes. Of course they were immediately destroyed, hardly without loss of life occurring. Nothing whatever belonging to the theatre was saved, and the building was only insured for a few thousand pounds. Mr. Fairchild, the owner of the building, loses by the calamity about £16,000. In 1869 Mr. George Coppin started a joint stock company for the erection of a theatre on the site, and the shaft last speedily filling, the erection of the theatre was commenced in real earnest, and in 1863 the theatre was opened, Mr. Jas. Simmonds and Mr. Joseph Jefferson being the lessees after a brief season Mr. Joseph Jefferson left Mr. Simmonds, and the Theatre gradually went to the bad. Mr. Hoskins, Mr. George Coppin, a co-operative company (consisting of Mr. Selsair, Mr. W. H. Gill, Mr. Appleton, Mr. Charles Hall and Mr. Marsh), Mr. Gilbert Roberts, and lastly, Messrs. Harwood & Co. becoming lessees in turn. It was at this theatre that the memorable seige took place, when Mr. Sullivan, one of the trustees of the bondholders, held possession of the auditorium on behalf of the bondholders, and Messrs. Harwood & Co. held possession of the stage on behalf of their alleged lessorship, until they were finally ejected by force by the Sheriffs. Unfortunately, this conflagration has not ended without accident, for Mr. John Jones, a stage carpenter, having the curiosity to witness the ruins the day after, one of the iron pillars that had done duty as a support between the dress circle and the gallery fell upon him, instantaneously killing him. Unfortunately, he was the sole support of an aged mother; and, in consequence, a benefit came off yesterday at St. George's Hall for her, the entire expenses being defrayed by Mr. Charles Wright. There was a good house."

J. L. TOOLE commenced a twelve nights' engagement at Birmingham, Eng., Nov. 27th.

MISS LEILA ROWAN made her first appearance at the Queen's Theatre, Dublin, Ireland, Nov. 28th, as Dorcas Maynard in "Rank," and was well received.

A THEATRE HAS FIRE.—An advertisement appears in the *Independance Belge*, offering the theatre in Metz, which is seated to have undergone a thorough repair, free of rent to any manager who may be able to give two or three French performances in the week, from the 1st of January next.

MR. EDWARD DYAS, an excellent actress and the mother of Miss Ada Dyas, now acting at the Olympic Theatre, London, Eng., died in that city, Nov. 30th. Mrs. Dyas made her first appearance at the City of London Theatre, Sept. 29th, 1860, as Ganna, the Fortune Teller.

Musical.

THE SEASON AT THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA, Covent Garden, London, Eng., was announced to close Dec. 9th. On Nov. 27th "Lucia" and the 28th "La Favorita" were performed, with M'lle Jeanne Devries as the prima donna. On the 30th "Don Pasquale" was to have been given, but owing to lack of sufficient rehearsals, "Il Barbiere," with Mme. Trebelli-Bettini as Rosina, was substituted. "Robert le Diable" was given on Dec. 1st and "Il Trovatore" on the 2d.....The "Elijah" was announced to have been performed at Exeter Hall, Dec. 6th, with Mme. Cora de Wilhorst, Miss Julia Elton, Mr. Sims Reeves and Herr Stockhausen.....At the Sacred Harmonic Society's concert, at Exeter Hall, on Dec. 15th, Mendelssohn's "Athalie" and Beethoven's "Mount of Olives" were to have been performed, with Mr. Michael Costa as conductor.....At the Royal Albert Hall, on Dec. 8th, the "Messiah" was to have been performed, with M'lle Titiens, Mme. Trebelli-Bettini, Signs Rosvre and Signor Foli and a chorus of 1,000, and Sir Julius Benedict as conductor.....At the Royal Albert Hall, William Carter's new cantata, entitled "Pilgrim, the Christian Martyr," was to have been performed Dec. 8th.

ISAAC COLLMAN, professor and teacher of the violin, died, Nov. 24th, at London, Eng., in his seventy-fourth year, from inflammation of the stomach. He was the beloved father and only tutor of the eminent and now popular violinist, Vivoti Collins, and of the great English violoncellist, the late Charles Collman, and of his only surviving sons comprising the celebrated "Collins family." About forty years ago, when Signor Paganini, the great Italian violinist, was so popular, Mr. Isaac Collins made his appearance in London and created a furore by his extraordinary performance on the violin. Being the first and only Englishman who played in the Italian school, he was consequently styled "The English Paganini." In addition to a great reputation he also made a deal of money, with which, to his honor be it said, he has left his widow and their only daughter, Miss Modena Collins, most comfortably provided for. He was buried at his family grave at Abney Park Cemetery.

MISS ROWENA perform in musical dramas at Birmingham, Eng., during the week ending Dec. 2d.

THE ALLEGHANIAN vocalists and Swiss bell ringers, under the management of J. M. Soulard, performed at Ulverston, Eng., Nov. 27th.

Variety Halls.

NO CHANGE WORTHY OF NOTICE as at any of the London, Eng., Music Halls, have occurred since our last report, and very little is reported in the provinces.

VANCE AND HIS COMPANY were announced to have performed at Hanstreden, Eng., Dec. 4th; Pontefract, 5th; Wisbeach, 6th; Lynn, 7th; Boston, 8th, and Lincoln, 9th.

ARTHUR LLOYD and company was to have performed at Castleford, Eng., Dec. 4th; Pontefract, 5th; Goole, 6th; Mirfield, 7th; Halifax, 8th, and Bradford, 9th.

ARTHUR LINCOLN (O'Reardon), tumblerinelson performer, was to have commenced at six nights' engagement at Manchester, Eng., Dec. 4th, and Liverpool 11th.

RACHEL ROSE, wife of Alfred Rae, the manager of Thornton's Varieties, Leeds, Eng., died Nov. 19th, at Wakefield, aged thirty-five years.

AT LIVERPOOL, Eng., the changes at the various halls are recorded in the following summary:—At the New Star Music Hall the novelties have been a return visit from Professor Chantrell and his troupe of acrobats. Miss Annie Anderson, character vocalist, and the Macarthy family, burlesque artists, have made their first appearances, as also had Mr. Henri Clarke, comic.....At the Rotunda Music Hall the additions have been Messrs. Harvey and Connolly, duologue artists.....At the Theatre Royal Palace of Varieties the novelties have been the Hamilton family, J. H. Ryley and Marie Barnum, and Miss Geraldine Warden, an American parlor dancer.....At the Oxford Music Hall, Messrs. Redfern and Norman, Ethiopian comedians, have made their first appearances; Miss Owens, serio-comic, has been re-engaged, and Jerry O'Toole, Irish comic, is also to be numbered among the fresh arrivals.....At the Casino Music Hall the chief features have been the advent of the Count de Gray in Magic and Mystery, assisted by Madame Orby. Harry Thompson, baritone, has made his first appearance. Mr. and Mrs. Whittington, negro artistes, and the Albert and Edmunds troupe also engaged.....At the Alhambra Music Hall the new engagements were Mr. Charles and Amy Butler, duettists; Livingstone and Nish, negro comedians; the Lockport family of gymnasts; Mr. and Mrs. Willis, duologue artists, and Tom M'Lean, comic.....At the Parthenon Music Hall, Mons. and Madame Perrier, French gymnasts, have been the leading artists for the past week. Mr. George Ellis, comic; Annie Neville, serio-comic, and Young Martin, clog dancer, were also included in the company.

Negro Minstrelsy.

SAM HAGUE'S SLAVE TROUPE is reported as doing a good business at Liverpool, Eng. The C. C. C. Christy Minstrels were to cated for a season at the operetta house, Edinburgh, Scotland.

Circuses.

AT ASTLEY'S AMPHITHEATRE, London, Eng., the Christmas pantomime is to be entitled "Lady Godiva, St. George, and the Dragon and the Seven Champions." Miss Amy Sheridan has been engaged to represent Lady Godiva.

AT W. & G. FRIEND'S CIRCUS, at Barrow-in-Furness, an entire change of performance had taken place, M. Sylvester, the "boneless" man; George Pinder, jester; Mlle. Rebecca, rider; Morlece and Eugene, upon the high bar; the brothers Gautier in a violin duet, and the clowns Felix and Barnes had appeared.....Bostock's, late Wombwell's Menagerie, was located at Belfast, Ireland.....Manley's Star Circus is located for the winter season at Birkenhead, Eng. The company is as follows:—Mlle. Martha, Mlle. Marie, Mlle. Florence, Miss M. Gerrett, and Mlle. Louise, equestriennes; Madame Davis, tight-rope artiste, and Miss M. Manley, who introduces her highly trained horse Pablo; Mr. Henry Godfrey, Master F. Brown, Mr. W. C. Williams, and Master H. Godfrey, equestrians; Mr. W. Scott, contortionist; Brothers Yratsell, acrobats; Mr. W. Marks and troops of performing dogs; Mons. Kelso, juggler and balancing bar performer, and five clowns.....Newsome's Circus has located at Edinburgh, Scotland, for the winter season.....At Macollum's Circus, Exeter, Eng., Blondin was the chief feature.....At Fossitt's Circus, Liverpool, Eng., Mlle. Rochea, rider; Mr. Edward Moffatt, trick rider, were announced to appear Dec. 4th.....At Swallow's Circus, Preston, Eng., Wallett, the jester, has been the chief attraction.

JOHN GARRETT, clown, died in London, Eng., Nov. 25th.

AT HARRY BOLENO'S farewell benefit at Drury Lane Theatre, Nov. 26th, there was a large attendance, and the programme was so long that when the time allowed by law for dramatic performances had expired, there still remained unperformed a selection of "Pickwick" by the Lyceum Company; the second act of "Apple Blossoms" by the Vaudeville Company, and the pantomimic sketch by a host of clowns; all of the latter, however, appeared before the curtain in motley and indulged in a little fun, and Fred Evans danced a hornpipe.

Miscellaneous.

THE TWO-HEADED NIGHTINGALE COMBINATION was meeting with good success at Liverpool during the week ending Dec. 2d.

AMUSEMENTS.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
CONTINUED SUCCESS.
EVERYBODY DELIGHTED.
Cheerful screams at the world famous
BIRCH, WAMBOLD, BERNARD AND BACKUS.
SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.
First week of the new piece entitled
BEWARE OF THE DOG.
BEWARE OF THE DOG.
BEWARE OF THE DOG.
SEATS SECURED.
SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.
MATINEE CHRISTMAS DAY AT 2. 38-1t*

514. THEATRE COMIQUE,
514 BROADWAY.
JOSH HART.....MANAGER
Now open for the fall and winter season, with one of the largest and most complete novelty companies ever organized.
MATINEE
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 37-4f

BOWERY THEATRE.
Manager.....Mr. WM. B. FRELIGH
Engagement with Dick Ralph, the wonderful Protean Actor, versatile vocalist and instrumental performer, in the entirely new drama,
FATE;
Or,
THE NEW YORK NEWSBOY,
in which Dick Ralph will personate Eight Distinct Individualities, perform on twenty different instruments and dance Jigs, etc. Preceded by a roaring Farce.
Great preparations are being made for the approaching Holidays. Two grand performances on
CHRISTMAS DAY.
In active preparation a new drama, entitled
THE ORPHANS OF GLENARA,
in which the great comedian and
CHARACTER ACTOR,
MR. CHARLES FOSTER,
will make his first appearance in New York. 38-1t

TONY PASTOR'S
OPERA HOUSE,
MATINEES TUESDAY AND SATURDAY.
Immense success of the American Prima Donna,
MISS JENNIE ENGEL,
MISS JENNIE ENGEL,
First appearance of the celebrated
PROF. CAMPBELL
And his famous Theatorum.
A FULL COMPANY
OF LILLIPUTIAN COMEDIANS.
BILLY CARTER,
BILLY CARTER.
A tremendous hit in his Banjo Solos.
TONY PASTOR'S LATEST.
A new local drama of to-day, called
THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE CITY.
CHRISTMAS DAY.
GRAND EXTRA MATINEE. 38-1t

TONY PASTOR'S
NEW ORGANIZATION FOR NEXT SUMMER'S TOUR.
TONY PASTOR with his great troupe will start upon his
SECOND ANNUAL TOUR,
appearing at
PROVIDENCE, R. I., MONDAY, MAY 6, 1872.
and proceeding thence through the Eastern, Middle and Western States.
Among the leading stars in this mammoth combination of brilliant artists are the renowned character change vocalist,
(whose matchless performances have created a sensation throughout the country pointively unprecedented);
The famed vocalists and comic deotists from the leading London establishments,
MISS EMMA ALFORD
and
MR. SYDNEY FRANKS.
The comic vocalist of America,
TONY PASTOR,
will appear at each entertainment himself with his entire troupe from TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, N. Y.
Artists of established first-class reputation and novel specialties of merit may address TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE. 38-1t

P. T. BARNUM'S
MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS,
EIGHTH RINK, THIRD AVE. and SIXTY-THIRD ST.
P. T. BARNUM, Proprietor. W. C. COUP, Manager.
OPEN EVERY DAY and EVENING, from 11 A. M. until 10 P. M. PERFORMANCES always COMMENCE at 2 and 8.
Besides HUNDREDS and THOUSANDS of Living and Representative Wonders contained in the Museum, the 500 rare Living Wild Animals, Birds and Reptiles in the Zoological and Ornithological departments, the leading Artists of the Circus and Hippodrome number more than 50 of the best male and female performers in the world.
BARNUM'S COLOSSAL EXHIBITION,
therefore, for the same price of admission, contains ten times more solid and enduring attractions than any other place of amusement in this city. There are numerous single features of the great exposition worth the whole price of admission to see. Instance
20 CHILDREN OF HOWARD MISSION
in one group standing inside the Big California Tree.
We mention in brief a few of the leading artists:—M'lles Maria Beaujean, Carrie Elise, Therese Armonde, equestriennes; Signore Sebastian and Jose Romeo, Melville, Conrad and sons, Lazelle, Millson, Monte Verde, Marquez, Bliss Brothers, Antonio, Johnson Barnabo, Nathano, North, Myers, Amar, Long, Adams, Pierce, David Castello and Cook, equestrians, acrobats, gymnasts, athletes, trapezists, contortionists, tumblers, leapers and clowns.
The celebrated Dan Castello will shortly appear in his great original characters, in which he remains without a peer. Admission to the whole vast aggregation, only 50c.; children half price; reserved seats, 25c. extra; children to reserved seats, 15c. extra. 38-1t

WOOD'S MUSEUM.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY EVENINGS AND SATURDAY MATINEE.
SUSAN DENIN, J. B. STUDLEY.
J. W. ALBAUGH,
and full dramatic company in the great moral drama,
TICKET OF LEAVE MAN.
TICKET OF LEAVE MAN.
MATINEE PERFORMANCES AT 2 P. M.
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,
Production of the romantic Drama, in five acts, of
SATAN IN PARIS;
or,
THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.
In active preparation,
THE NEW DRAMAS
RENEDICT ARNOLD
and
THE WINNING HAND. 38-1t

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.
DIVORCE!
EVERY NIGHT.
SIXTEENTH WEEK.
18th DIVORCE MATINEE,
SATURDAY, at 1½ o'clock.
CHRISTMAS DAY.
A SPECIAL DIVORCE MATINEE
AT HALF PAST ONE.
Seats may be secured two weeks ahead. 38-1t

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
MONDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 18th,
and every evening of the week and
SATURDAY MATINEE,
THE GRAND MILITARY
DRAMATIC ROMANCE,
CHARLES O'MALLEY,
from the pen of the author of "Illeos Oge,"
will be presented in all the splendor and perfection of its first production at this establishment, with the original costumes and accessories and a
STUD OF TWENTY HORSES!
For the proper representation of this interesting play a draft has been made upon the
BEST MATERIAL
of the complete dramatic organization of the
GRAND OPERA HOUSE.
Seats secured from 9 A. M. to 10 P. M., at the box office, Schirmer's, 701 Broadway, and at Erie ticket office, Twenty-third street, Broadway and Fifth avenue. 38-1t

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
720 STREET. Every Evening at 8, and Saturday Matinee at 2.

BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	LES MISERABLES.
BRYANT'S MINSTRELS.	DANIEL IN THE BRYANT'S DEN.
BRYANTS MINSTRELS.	OLD GRAY GOOSE.
BRYANTS MINSTRELS.	THE FOUR SPANIARDS.
BRYANTS MIN-TRELS.	W. H. RICK. A LA MILSON.
BRYANTS MINSTRELS.	UNCLE ZEKE'S DREAM.
BRYANTS MIN-TRELS.	OLD KENTUCKY HOME.

SATURDAY MATINEE AT 2. Seats secured in advance. 38-1t*

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.
R. W. BUTLER.....Manager
The Head Centre of Attractions. New faces and new business.
Present BURN and his Lightning Musket Drill.
DOUGHERTY and the Comedians.
WM. ASHCROFT and the Apple Woman's Lament.
The GREAT MATTHEWS FAMILY in new features.
Miss GERALDINE and GEO. LEOPOLD. Miss. BONFANTI and beautiful Corps de Ballet. ROLLIN HOWARD and CHARLEY STURGES. FRED. FOSTER, MATTLER and DE ANGELIS. WAMBOLD, CORA, MYERS and MISS H. HARDY in an entire new bill.
R. M. BUTCHER and JOHN FOSTER in the comic pantomime of Mad as a March Hare. The screaming act of the Pawnotted Darkey. Rowers's O-TELL-O. The Hunchback Pulling Strings at Absay. He Would Get Spears, etc.
Immense attraction for the Holidays. Look out for the new trick pantomime of the Red Witch; or, Goose and Golden Eggs. Matinee every Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Two Grand Performances on Christmas Day. Matinee at 2. 38-1t

STEINWAY HALL.
GEORGE M. CUPPICOD'S
DRAMATIC READING
IS POSTPONED
TO TUESDAY EVENING,
DECEMBER 26th.
ALL TICKETS
PREVIOUSLY ISSUED
WILL BE GOOD
FOR THAT NIGHT. 38-1t*

NEW YORK CIRCUS.
Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.....DIRECTOR
MATINEES WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS AT 2½.
EVERY EVENING AT 8
THE MAMMOTH TROUPE OF ARENIC STARS IN THEIR
DARING EQUESTRIAN PERFORMANCES,
THRILLING GYMNASTIC ACTS,
CLASSIC ACROBATIC FEATS.
Brilliant achievements by
MLLE. ROLLAND, MISS LUCY WATSON, MR. CHARLES W. FISH, MR. WILLIAM DUTTON,
THE FOUR BEST RIDERS IN THE WORLD,
A GORGEOUS CHRISTMAS PANTOMIME,
which has been in preparation for five weeks, will be produced for the first time on
CHRISTMAS AFTERNOON.
HOLIDAY MATINEES WILL BE GIVEN EVERY DAY AT 2½.
COMMENCING ON MONDAY, DEC. 25th. 38-1t

WALLACK'S.
EVERY EVENING,
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE,
Mr. Brougham's new play, written expressly for this theatre, entitled
JOHN GARTH.
NEW MUSIC, SCENERY AND APPOINTMENTS.
Mr. Lester Wallack, Mr. John Gilbert, Mr. Charles Fisher, Mr. J. B. Polk, Mr. E. M. Holland, Mr. J. Peck, Miss Fanny Morchant, Mrs. Chas. Jennings, Mrs. John Sefton, Miss Lizzie McCormack and others in the cast.
"John Garth promises to be one of the most successful pieces that has ever been put upon the boards, even at this deservedly favorite theatre."—Herald.
"There is every sign that it will have a long and lucrative run."—Times.
Due notice will be given of the re-appearance of
MR. CHARLES MATHEWS
and
MR. JOHN BROUGHAM. 38-1t

NIXON'S GREAT SOUTHERN
CIRCUS, 728 and 730 BROADWAY, opposite N. Y. Hotel.
GRAND OPENING NIGHT.
MONDAY EVENING, DEC. 18.
With a superb corps of Lady and Gentlemen
EQUESTRIANS, GYMNASTS, AND ATHLETES, ALL THE LEADING ARTISTS IN THE PROFESSION.
The great JOHN HENRY OPENERS OF THE GREAT JAMES MELVILLE and his equestrian family, Frank Melville, George Melville, Alex. Melville, Henry Welby Cooke, George H. Adams, Mlle. Rosina.
The Premiere Equestriennes, Madame DE BERG and Mlle. CORDELIA. The superb corps of Athletes, Mons. EMILE GERAUX, JAMES COOK, the vaulting phenomenon; MIACO and BALL, Aerial Gymnasts; EVA and FRED COMFIELD, Double Trapezists; Master FRANK MORA, the LEAPING CLOUD, and the Low Comedy Pony, "WHOA, TANRAHY."
Don Gonzales, W. Franklin, E. Holloway, J. Saunders, Charles Davis, J. Ward, T. Watson, and 24 auxiliary tumblers, summersaulters, leapers and acrobats.
Clowns, NAT. AUSTIN and W. HERBERT WILLIAMS.
Equestrian Manager, JAS. M. NIXON. Ringmasters, WHITTAKER and NICHOLS.
The peculiar construction and adaptation of the building will enable the management to produce Equestrian and spectacular specialties that cannot be given in any other place of amusement. The entire stage has been converted to the purpose of an amphitheatre, and the parquet seats elevated to a proper line of vision, thus making it the finest Circus in the world. The entertainment will be accompanied by a FULL ORCHESTRA AND MILITARY BAND. Extensive preparations are making for the Christmas and New Year's festivities, introducing equestrian pageants, fairy legends, &c., got up in a style and with effects such as no other equestrian establishment in this city has the ability and resources to produce. Admission, 50c. Reserved Seats and Chairs, in Gallery, 25 cents. Matinee on Wednesday and Saturday at 2 o'clock. Seats can be secured six days in advance at the Box Office, and 114 Broadway. 38-1t

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
HUMPTY DUMPTY'S RUN
132nd TO 137th NIGHT, AND THE END NOT YET.
THE GREAT PANTOMIME STILL HOLDING THE PUBLIC WITH ITS SPELL.
FOX, THE GREAT CLOWN.
THE MARVELOUS AGILITY
OF THE DROLL DWARFS,
THE GREAT KIRALFYS,
THE MIRTH-PROVOKING MIGHAGS,
THE GREAT LITTLE AND BIG ARTISTES,
THE BEAUTEOUS BALLET,
VISIONS FROM FAIRYLAND,
NEW AND STARTLING FEATURES ADDED TO THE GREAT SPECTACLE, ALL OF THE VERY BEST. CROWDED HOUSES AND ROARS OF LAUGHTER INDORSE
THE GREATEST ENTERTAINMENT OF MODERN TIMES.
MATINEE AT WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
HOLIDAY WEEK. THREE GRAND MATINEES,
MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 38-1t

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Reproduction, in a style of utterly unexampled splendor, the great theatrical sensation of the century,
THE BLACK CROOK,
with the actors, actresses, dancers, scenery, machinery and musical appointments all new. It is not so much a re-production as a re-creation of this successful spectacle.
The wonderful MILTON'S in a new act, and their unique performances. A Corps de Ballet of 40 artistes, headed by the queen of the ballet, MLLE. PRENNA SASSI, and 100 Corypheus; a trio of Egyptian Jugglers, the St. Felix Parisienne Infant Ballet Troupe, Professor Samwell's Troupe of Trained Animals, Professor Schmidt and Pupils in Classic Groupings.
THE NEW GROTTO SCENE,
THE CASINO OF WOLFENSTEIN.
THE TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
Brilliant Music, Splendid Costumes, a world of Marvels.
Doors open at half-past seven. Curtain rises at eight. 38-1t

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE,
BROOKLYN. GRAND RE-OPENING.
MONDAY, DECEMBER 18th.
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS.
EUGENE.....UNSWORTH.
ORVILLE PITCHER, BILLY SHEPPARD,
DON PEDRO DORREGO, STYLES AND PHELPS,
D. S. VERNON, A. McKOWN,
W. D. GRIER, J. BASQUIN,
J. H. SURRIDGE, J. H STRODE,
PROF. E. CORNU, T. DEVRILL,
F. BELKER, J. BAYER,
SIG. LAPINI, R. McNALLY,
R. W. HARRINGTON, J. MARTIN,
AND COOL WHITE.
OPENING PIECE, BLACK, and red.
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OLD TIMES ROCKS!

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I.

All on ye hav' heerd tell
Ov old Unc'e Jake Hall,
Ez lived down by South Creek,
An' who jest died last fall?
Wal, ef ye'r knowed him,
Yer knowed his old crey ping,
Ez was berrid too last fall
In the same grave nice an' snug.

II.

It's nigh ten years ago
Since that boss saw twenty years,
An' did what I'll tell yer—
Ef ye'll open up yer ears.
A feller from old Kalntuck
Come ploddin' round wun day
Withs a lot of fancy hosses,
So he called 'em (by her way).

III.

Reny wun on 'em, which, he sed,
Cu'd trot his good long mile
Inside ov yer three minits,
An' that in ther best of style.
Wal, Jake was to ther tavern,
With his grey, wun sheerson,
Wich tied to ther hitching post
Outside, was drowsin' in ther sun;

IV.

Lookin' so skinny an' lean—
I swan yer cu'd hang yer sook
On his sticking out bones.
Ez yer wu'd on any rack!
An fat! 'eliers, you w'u'dn't
Ha' giv'en two dollards an' a half
For the old ping ea he sund,
Fast asleep, like in ther shaf'.

V.

Wal, this feller from Kalntuck,
Kem ervin' in ther gate,
His "fancy hoss" a-goin'
At a reglar 40 rate;
An' pullin' up to ther door
He urest a 'round ov drink,
Got ter boggin putty free,
An' jinalin of his chink.

VI.

Sed ther warn't nary a hoss
In all thet state so broad
Ez w'u'd make him take the dust
When he drav on ther road,
He bet a hundred dollards
Agin' enny in that bar;
Wich old Unc. Jake tuk up,
And put up then an' thar.

VII.

An' sed he had a hoss
Outside, ez c'u'd go it just,
An' w'u'd trot a good straight mile
On that turnpike road, or bust!
Of course ther feller laffed
When he saw Unc. Jake's old brute,
An' ther boys cracked some jokes,
Fer dat set up a roarin' hoot.

VIII.

But Unc. Jake tuk it cool,
An' druv to ther startin' spot—
Whar Deacon Snow was chus fur judge—
An' the bettin' got red hot!
Ther wurd was giv' ter go!
An' ther Kalntuck tuck ther lead,
An' come in at ther mile's end
Jest about ten lengths ahead!

IX.

Ther boys got most wild with laff—
An' how Kalntuck did blow—
Tell Unc. Jake went an' sat him
Ef he'id take another go!
Wal, another match was made
Without beaten 'round ther bush,
Jake had sol' some stock that day,
And was thartiore putty flush.)

X.

Five hundred dollars a-side
Was what they made their bet,
Unc. Jake he tried to sold him not to,
But he said:—"Don't yer fret!"
An' as ther word to go
Unc. Jake's reins they went slack—
An' that old man an' that old hoss
Fa'rly flew along that track!

XI.

Yer never heerd sich yellin'
Ez ther boys did to-en an' ther.
They cried:—"Don't look behind, Jake,
Ther Kalntuck he isn't nowhar!"
An' he didn't luk behind,
But kept right straight ahead,
A goin' faster ev'ry step
An' a keepin' ov ther lead!

XII.

Fifteen lengths ahed, I b'leeve,
Is what Kalntuck was beat
By Uncle J. ke's old bony hosts
In that last wun mile heat.
Tami allers ther sleekest hoss,
Nor the man with ther finest coat
Ez wins in ev'ry race that's run—
You can judge from what I've wrote.

L. T.

MISS SHAKESPEARE'S EAR-RINGS.

BY JOSIAH ALLEN'S WIFE.

A week ago yesterday I had a hard day's work. Tirzah and Maggie Snow went a visiting to the ministers, and I had all the work to do, and just before dinner who should come in but Betsey Bobbett to spend the day. I see she looked rather gloomy, and before long she spoke, and says she:—

"Josiah Allen's wife, I feel awful depressted to-day."

"What is the matter?" says I in a cheerful tone.

"I feel lonely," says she, "more lonely than I have felt for years."

Again says I kindly but firmly. "What is the matter, Betsey?"

"I had a dream last night Josiah Allen's wife."

"What was it?" says I in a sympathetic accent, for she did look melancholily and sad indeed.

"I dreamed I was married" says she in a heart broken tone. "And I tell you Josiah Allen's wife," and she laid her hand upon my arm in her deep emotion. "I tell you it was hard after dreamin' that to wake up again to the cold realities and cares of this life, it was hard, she repeated and a tear gently flowed down, and dropped on to her alpaca lap.

I see she needed consolation, and so says I in a reasurin' tone—"To be sure husbands are handy on 4th of July's, and funeral proceedin's, it looks kinder lonesome to see a woman streamin' along alone, but they are awful contrary creeturs, Betsey, when they are a mind to be." I hadn't time to pour any more comfortin' words on to her for that very minute Josiah came in and wanted to know if I could get dinner for a peddler. I thought one more trial wouldn't kill me, so I said yes. He was a loose jinted sort of a chap with his hat set on one side of his head, but his eye had a twinkle into it, which give she idea that he knew what he was about.

After dinner he kept a bringin' his goods in from his cart, and praisin 'em up, and the lies that man told was enough to apaul the ablest bodied man, but Betsey swallowed every word. After I had coldly rejected all his other overtures for tradin', I be brought in a strip of stair carpeting, a thin striped yarn carpet, and says he, "Can't I sell you this beautiful carpet, it is the pure ingrain."

"Ingrain!" says I "so be you ingrain as much."

"I guess I knew," says he, "for I bought it of old Ingrain himself, I give the old man 12 shillings a yard for it, but seeing it is you, and I like your looks so much, and it seems so much like home to me here, I will let you have it for 75 cents, cheaper than dirt to walk on, or boards."

"I don't want it," says I "I have got carpets enough."

"Do you want it for 80 cents?" says he, follerin' me to the wood box.

"No!" says I pretty sharp, for I don't like to say no two times to anybody.

"Would 25 cents be any indooament to you?" says he follerin' me to the butter y door.

"No!" says I in my most energetic tone, and started for the sullar with a pan of cookies.

"Would 18 pence tempt you?" says he, hollerin' down the sullar way.

Then says I comin' up out of the sullar. "Say another word to me about your old stair carpet if you dare, jest let me katch you at it!" says I, "be I goin' to have you traipse all over the house after me? be I goin' to be made crazy as a loon by you?" says I.

"Oh, Mrs. Allen," says Betsey, "Do not be so hasty; of course the gentleman wants to dispose of his goods, else why should he be in the mercantile business? Josiah Allen's wife it is tryin' to a sensative gentleman to meet with harshness from females."

I didn't say no more, but I was inwardly determined that not one word would I say if he cheated her out of her eye teeth.

Addressin' his attention to Betsey, he took a pair of old fashioned ear-rings out of his jacket pocket, and says he, "I carry these in my pocket for fear I will be robbed of em, I hadn't ought to carry 'em at all, a single man going alone round the country as I do, but I have got a pistol, at d let any body tackle me for these ear-rings if they dare to!" says he looking desperage.

"Is their entrinsick worth so large," says Betsey sweetly.

"It haint so much their neat value," says he, "although that is enormous as who owned em informally. Whose ears do you suppose these have had hold of?"

"How can I judge," says Betsey, with a winin' smile, "never haven' seen em before."

"Just so!" says he, "You never was acquainted with em, but these very identical creeters used to belong to Miss Shakespeare. Yes, they belonged to Hamiot's mother," says he, lookin' pensively upon them. "Bill bought em for her at old Stratford."

"Bill?" says Betsey inquiringly.

"Yes," says he, "Old Shakespeare, I have been round with his folks so much that I have got into the habit of calling him Bill just as they do."

"Then you have been there?" says Betsey, with an admiring look.

"Oh, yes; wintered there, and partly summered. But as I was sayin, William bought em and give em to his wife when he first begun pay attention to her. Bill bought em at a auction of a one eyed man with a wooden leg, by the name of Brown. Miss Shakespeare wore em as long as she lived, and they was left in the family till I bought em, a heir of one of his brother-in-laws was obliegred to part with em to get morpheen. She wept, and shed tears in the most hysteriky and affectin' manner, and says she, 'Promise me, Samuel, that you will keep em till you find a women that is worthy to own em.' I promised her in the most bindin' manner, and give her what money I had, and my note for the rest, and she sent out immediately for the morpheen took a large dose and went to sleep a-restin' both up in her shairs but the next thing she said before she shet her eyes and begun to snore, was, 'Premise me, Samuel.' Of course I have considerd myself bound by the most strenuous ropes as it was—and till I met with you I never met with a woman that I would part with em to—and now I hate to let em go—like a dog."

"I suppose you ask a large price for em?" says Betsey, examinin' em with a reverential look onto her countenance—"it is worth a great deal jest to see em, and to hold em; but it seems as if they had a dreadful greenish look to em."

"That is because there is so many carrots into the gold," says he, "that is because there is so much rich-ness in it, when you see gold have a sort of greenish look to it, then look out for carrots, then look out for richness."

"How much do you ask for em?" says Betsey.

"I ought to have upwards of 30 dollars a head for 'em, but seein' it aint so wide a like y that I shall ever meet another women that I feel under bonds to sell 'em to, you may have 'em for 18 dollars and a ½."

"That is more money than I thought of expendin' today," says Betsey, in a thoughtful tone.

"Let me tell you what I'll do," says he, looking up in her face in an open and generous way, "I don't care seein' it is you if I do get cheated. Give me the 18 dollars and a half, and I will throw in the pin that goes with 'em. I did want to keep that to remind me of them happy days, but it is my duty to overcome my selfish feeling; you shall have 'em," and he took the pin out of his pocket and put it in her hand in a quick kind of a way. "Take 'em," says he, turning his eyes away; "take 'em and put 'em out of my sight quick, or I shall repent."

"I don't want to rob you of 'em," says Betsey, tenderly.

"Take 'em" says he, in a wild kind of a way, "take 'em, and give me the money quick, before I am completely onmanned."

She handed him the money, and says he, in a agitated tone, 'take care of the earrings and Heaven bless you.'' and he ketched up his things and started off in a awful hurry. Betsey gazed pensively out of the winder till he disappeared in the distance, and then she begun to brag about her earrings, and she kept up a steady stream of it till night, and she proudly displayed 'em as Miss Shakespeare's relicts to 2 or 3 neighbors who happened in. Thomas Jefferson praised 'em a-fully to Betsey's face, but when I was in the buttery cuttin' cake for supper he came in and leaned over me and whispered:—

Who bought for gold the purest brass?
Mother, who brought this grief to pass?
What is the maiden's name? Alas
Betsey Bobbet.

And when I went down sullar for the butter, he came and stood in the outside sullar door, and says he:—

How was she fooled, this lovely dame?
How was her reason overcome?
What was this lovely creature's name?
Betsey Bobbet.

That is jest the way he kept at it, he would be kinder hoppen round where I was, and every chance he would get he would have over a great string of them verses till it seemed as if I should go crazy. Finally, says I in tones before which he quailed, "if I hear one word more of poe try from you to-night I will complain to your father," says I, wild y, "as ter havin' Betsey Bobbet all day be I going to be drove clear into insanity with poetry—" He see the old Smith Blood was bilin' in my veins, and he silently started for the barn.

Betsey started for home in good season, and I told her I would go as far as Miss Square Edwards'ses with her, to get a little yeast, mine had give out. Miss Edwards was out by the gate plantin' som posy seeds, and of course Betsey had to stop and show the earrings. Miss Edwards give me a dreadful knowin' look, but didn't say nothin'. She is a well bread woman, and then she is some like me, she don't believe in speakin' her mind on every occasion. She was lookin' at 'em, and Betsey was talkin' in a proud and animated way about how the immortal Shakespeare had handled 'em, and how they had had hold of Miss Shakespeare's ears, and so 4th, when Miss Edwards looked up and says she:—

"If there haint the minister and Maggie Snow and your Tirzah."

"Yes," says I "the girls have been there a visitin' and I guess he has come to bring 'em home."

They drove up to the gate, and wanted to know what we was lookin' at so close, and Betsey, castin' a proud and haughty look at the girls, told him that "it was a pair of earrings that had belonged to Miss Shakespeare, the immortal Shakespeare's wife informally."

The minute the minister sot his eyes on 'em, "Why," says he, "my wife sold these to a peddlar to day."

"Yes," says Tirzah, "these are the very ones; she sold them for a dozen shirt buttons and a paper of pins."

"I don't believe it," says Betsey, wildly.

"It is so," said the minister; "my wife's father got 'em for her, they proved to be brass and so she never wore 'em; to-day the peddlar wanted to buy old jewelry, and she brought out some broken rings, and these were in the box, and she told him he might have 'em in welcome, but he threw out the buttons and a paper of pins."

"I do not believe it, I cannot believe it," says Betsey, gaspin' for breath.

"Well, it is the truth," says Maggie Snow (she can't bear Betsey) "and I heard him say he would get 'em off onto some fool, and make 'em think——"

"I am in such a hurry I must go," interrupted the minister, starting up his horse. They started off one way, and Betsey, without sayin' a word to me and Miss Edwards, started off the other. In the next weeks' *Gimlet* these verses came out:—

ALL HAINT GOLD THAT GLITTERS.

BY BETSEY BABBET.

No more the world to me appears,
Of faith and trust the dwellin' spot;
I've learned a truth that burns and sears,
That all that glitters gold is not.

Some dreams there are too sweet to last,
Cold daylight broke them all to fitters;
Sweet blissful dream, thou'rt past—thou'rt past
Oh! all haint gold that glitters.

Man's calculatin' perfidee,
My ruthless arrises send embitters;
My eyes are opened—oh, I see,
That all haint gold that glitters.

Oh heart why hope fate would me pass,
They say it is the common lot
To sadly be assured, alas;
That all that glitters gold is not.

The man held up but elevated,
As on the ground again he's sot,
He cries "Two late I've recollected,
That all that glitters gold is not."

The chap who marrys age for money,
And finds too late that he is sold,
He screams "Ambition has undone me,
Oh, all that glitters is not gold."

The lover by a flirt rejected,
A settles her bizness' ar more
He signs unspeakably dejected—
"Oh all that glitters is not gold."

The femail when she finds her heart,
Upon a worthless chap is sot,
She sighs while briney tears do start,
"Oh all that glitters gold is not."

For hearts are loth to own a drover,
They break their ropes like jumpin critters,
Not always do they jump to clover,
Oh, all aint gold is that glitters.

Oh wisdom its close cops and collars,
Gallin' the brows on which they're sot;
My wisdom cost me 13 dollars.
Oh, all that glitters gold is not.

The tears adown my cold cheek stealin',
For filthy lukar flowth not;
I mourn a young heart's outraged feelin',
That what so glittered gold was not.

I shall not never be so trustin',
That is the main thing that emoitters;
Double acres in my soul is rustin'
I know that all haint gold that glitters.

The verses had the follerin notice, printed in large type under them:—

There is a pathetic beauty to the 4 goin sweet verses that must be meltin to any heart that haint more or less stone. It also has a sound and healthy moral which we recommend to the young, the middle aged, and to those whose feet are totterin down the precipitous declivity of life's mounting. Any reader whose mind is not weakened by the nauseating verses in the J——— A——— will pronounce it a poem of unusial promise.—*Editor of the Jonesville Gimlet.*

That was how I came to hear of MISS SHAKESPEARE'S EAR-RINGS.—*Peterson's Ladies Magazine.*

NEW PLAYS AT THE LONDON, ENG., THEATRES.

"THE BELLS."

At the Lyceum Theatre, Leopold Lewis' drama, bearing the above title and founded upon "Le Juif Polonaise," was produced Nov. 25th. The author has followed closely the lead of M M. Christian Erckmann-Chatrian, save one conspicuous and important exception. The Telegraph of Nov. 27th says:—The exception in question must be recognized, because, as it seems to us, Mr. Lewis has, for the sake of a beautiful stage picture, sacrified the most important dramatic point in the tale. We take it the intention of the author was to represent the outward and inner life of a man whose conscience is burdened with the hideous weight of a murder committed fifteen years ago; of a crime by means of which he obtained capital success and the best prizes the world can bestow. The fact of the murder having been committed by Mathis, the respected burgomaster, is only to be suggested to the audience by his uneasiness and trouble when alone. In society he is to be the most genial and charming of men; in private he is to be torn with an agony of grief. The first act is artistically contrived to show this double life. The scene is Christmas eve, an occasion consecrated to domesticity. Though the snow is deep and blinding without, the hearth of the burgomaster is bright and sorrow is unknown. The wife is anxiously awaiting her lord's return. The daughter, happy in the love of a young and honorable man, has still a warm corner in her heart for the father she idolizes. In comes Mathis from the cold, his enemy, the picture of health and happiness. He brings with him kisses for the wife, and a bridal present for the pretty daughter. He sits down to his supper as hungry as a hunter, and the first glass is raised to his lips to toast his family and his friends, when an accidental remark of one of the guests recalls the murder of the Polish Jew, who on this very night, at this very hour, started from this very inn fifteen years ago, never to be seen again. The wine cup is put down untasted, and for an instant a cloud comes over the happy face of Mathis. It is well to notice how the dramatic interest increases. Suddenly a noise of bells is heard across the snow, a sledge stops at the door, a man in Polish costume stands on the threshold, asking a blessing on the assembled family and craving hospitality. Mathis, horrified at this terrible coincidence—for, of course, it is nothing but a coincidence; it is not the murdered Jew, nor the murdered Jew's brother, but merely a chance visit to the inn—falls down in a fit, and the act concludes with the cry "*Le medecin! courez chercher le medecin!*" Strange to say this double Jew has been objected to by those who most admire and approve the story. "Who is he? and what is he?" they say, failing to see that he is merely introduced in order to re-enact, by a strange coincidence, the same scene of fifteen years ago. Be this as it may, Mr. Leopold Lewis has dismissed the second Jew; he has omitted the original termination of the act; he has given a wrench to the quietly revolving wheels of the story, and he supplies, instead of the incident, a picture of the actual murder supposed to be seen by Mathis during his delirium. The picture is admirably contrived, and most effective. It called down shouts of applause from the audience; but it has just this ill effect—it tells the audience unhesitatingly that Mathis is a murderer, and this is scarcely what M M. Erckmann-Chatrian desired to do. The play was elaborately mounted and achieved success. Mr Henry Irving, who acted the leading role, being called before the curtain at the end of each act.

THE "HIDDEN TREASURE."

At the Adelphi, on Nov. 15th, a drama bearing the above title was produced and was thus spoken of:—It is an elaborate riddle in four acts. A curious contrivance, all corners. How such simple materials could be twisted into such a complicated form is the problem offered for solution. An old miser and money lender, named Paul Scroby, is living at Finchley, in a house formerly occupied by one Captain Fivetbourne, a bold buccaneer, who is known to have deposited a large sum of money somewhere in the back garden. This treasure is dug out by Mrs. Alfred Melion, who, under the name of Robin, is a drudge in the service of Scroby, to prevent it falling into the hands of Gilbert Hunton, who wants to employ it for the overthrow of the House of Hanover. The bold buccaneer returns to claim his property, and is shot by Scroby, whose house appears in flames from some undiscovered cause, and Hunton carries off the plunder. Pursued by Robin over the roof of the house in L ndon, to which Scroby has afterwards removed, Gilbert Hunton endeavors to escape by means of a dyer's pole, which stretches almost across the street. The pole snaps with his weight, he falls from the giddy height, and is killed. Then, by way of compensation, the bold buccaneer, who has been shot in the previous act, comes back to life, and proves to be the father of Bertha, a young lady who has been brought up by the old money lender, and who is chiefling interesting through Miss Rose Leclerq being her representative. Then Robin is discovered to be her brother, and the mystified Paul Scroby, evidently unable to sustain his reason under the accumulating shocks of so many family surprises, loses his senses altogether and bestows a maniac's blessing on the union of Bertha and her faithful lover, Walter Welwyn. This singular piece is a posthumous production from the pen of the late Mr. Tom Parry. The dialogue is understood to have been revised by Mr. John Oxenford, but it is impossible to believe that he has had any other share in the work. Notwithstanding a crackling conflagration is now added to a tremendous tumble. "The Hidden Treasure" will certainly not attain the longevity of "Notre Dame," which only di-appeared from the bills on the verge of its two hundredth representation. To even secure a vitality beyond Christmas, it will be necessary to entirely amputate the "comic" portion, which is by no means in a very healthy state. A drama which is all "sensation" is strongly suggestive of that hypothetical apple-pie which was recommended to be made of all manner.

FROZEN TO DEATH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WALDORF H. PHILLIPS.

Oh, the wind blew fiercely through the trees,
And a wailing voice was on the breeze.
And the snow fell thick and fast that night,
And robed was the earth in spotless white;
And he staggered on—on—bloodily on.
With nowhere to go—no friends—not one;
Tired of life—in misery untold,
Out in the street—in the bitter cold!

His garments were all tattered and torn,
And his face was pinched, and thin, and worn;
His head was bare as, as were his feet,
As he walked that night the cold, cold street;
Staggering forward—on—ever on.
With nowhere to go—no friends—not one;
Tired of life—in misery untold,
Out in the street—in the bitter cold!

* * * * * * *

They found him there—lying at rest;
No more of earth—he lived with the blest;
They found him there, his eyes closed in sleep,
There were none to mourn, no one to weep;
But he was at rest—free—free again.
Free from sorrow and hunger, and pain;
No more wandering or drawing of breath,
For they found him there—*but* FROZEN TO DEATH!

THE STAGE DOORKEEPER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I'm the stage doorkeeper of the theatre; I've tended stage door the best part of seven years, and therefore I ought to be privileged, I think, to know, and to be able to say something about it; I don't know that I should ever have thought of doing so but for a remark an English swell actor made the other night.

"Billy," says he, "Dickens says 'the stage door has quite a shamefaced look, as if conscious of being unlike any other door.'"

Now, do you know that remark hurt me, not but what it might be just enough, for I know *our* stage door is rather shabby looking, not having seen a coat of paint in many a year, and having no bell or knocker, *does* look unlike ordinary doors, but when a man's been sitting the best part of seven years in one place, he gets kind of attached to it, and don't care to hear remarks made about it, at least by anybody but himself; and with thinking how long I had sat there, and the world of people I'd seen pass in and out by that same doorway in the time, and one little circumstance and another coming up in my mind, it fell out I wrote down (having plenty of time on my hands), my experience at the stage door, and this is it:—

It has taught me that no matter how humble a man's position may be he can't learn how to fill it, to say properly, in a day's time. Why I was a whole season before I knew how to tend the stage door as it ought to be tended. First, because I used to get restive, sitting so long in one place, so many hours at a time, and when I'd tired reading the newspaper I felt a strong inclination to stretch my legs for a block or two, but that's against orders, and I found it had to be curbed. Again, the curiosity would be strong on me at times to see what was going on inside on the stage, for the music and the voices would tempt me to steal down the passage way and look at a rehearsal or performance—*that's* against orders, too; but the desire gradually wore off, and it came to be an old story to me, and now I care nothing to see a rehearsals and seldom to see the performance. Sometimes, of a we, night and when I know every body who has any business in the building is inside it, and it's past the hour for any of my usual callers, for I have my regular callers every day and night, I do saunter in occasionally, perhaps down as far as the third or fourth entrance, and take a look at what's going on on the stage, but when I've looked at the dresses, and the scene, and the general appointments, I'm satisfied, for listening to the play would be about as interesting as opening a strange book hap hazard and reading an odd chapter. It's long time, too, to learn who had a right to be admitted to the stage door and who hadn't, and they once had a rare laugh at me for stopping the new stage manager; but how was I to know him till I'd had him identified to me? So many people had played their tricks upon me, so often, persuading me to let them pass in, who had no business to be let in at all, that it nearly cost me my situation, and it taught me to keep my weather eye a little wider open. But I'll defy anybody to house me now a-days with "I have a particular appointment with the stage manager," or "I'm an intimate friend of Mr. Leading Man." Oh, no; I find it still hard, however, to deny the ladies, who wish "to see the manager." admittance when he don't want to see them. But I'm a deal more proof than I once was against the influence of fine clothes and a lovely complexion, but, after all, they're more difficult to get rid of than the men, and I've found that generally the gentlemen that wile away time in dread of being pestered by them, for he can dismiss a man easily enough, but a woman always will have the last word.

You may ask what do all these strangers who are not engaged in the theatre want there? Why, some of them to get engagements, if not for themselves, for their sisters, or brothers, or wives, or children. Heaven preserve me, what a world of clever children there are (in the dramatic way), that is if your believe all their parents say of 'em. For a great many people actually tell *me* the errand they've come upon, just as if I, the stage doorkeeper, had a spark of influence, or could help them one jot; a great many try the front of the house, at the box office first, and getting no satisfaction, then they come to the stage door to try their luck here; I envy the treasurer tha' little window of his, for when people bore him too long all he's get to do is to lower that little slide and shut them out, and that settles it. But I have no such defence, and you wouldn't credit how I'm harrassed with one and another, not to mention the incessant repetition of the question by men connected with our stage, "Billy, have you got any cigars with you?" experience has taught me to say "no." And really, I haven't been *known* to have any tobacco for many a day, not to mention, either, the ragged urchins who, from hour to hour, are ducking their heads inquisitively in at the stage door, burning with a desire to penetrate the mystery of behind the scenes, and to report to me when the coast is clear for me to expect many more of them, to have a quiet chat with the policeman on his beat in our neighborhood, about the affairs of the nation.

Ah! but the poor actors who are hard up, have been out of engagements sometime, I almost know from their appearance, and who look so anxious, and so care worn, and enquire so eagerly for the manager, that I do feel glad if I can interven a good word for them if they wouldn't succeed in getting engaged, for at least it puts 'em out of their suspense, and that's an awful thing, is suspense.

I've seen so many theatrical people suffering from it; for instance, an actor, new to the theatre, perhaps, new to the town, in suspense whether he'll hit the public. Ah! I can see it written on his face, as he comes through the stage door at night to dress, God knows, perhaps a home, depending on the chance of success in the character of that night, and if he does make a hit, how lively he comes down the stairs, when the ordeal is over, and how cheerily he says to me "Good night." I can generally tell who has made a hit, and whether the piece is a success without any one saying a word to me on the subject. Yes, and I can tell by the same token if the house is good, or poor. How? Why, by the applause. You see I'm something in the position of a blind man; I can't see what's going on inside there, but I can hear, and experience and long habit has taught me to notice the sounds I hear, more acutely, perhaps, than those who are looking on, and when I hear the applause come in a kind of rushed way, no matter how loud, and a humming sound with it as well, I know then the house is packed to suffocation; and when it comes clear and ringing, I'm pretty sure there's plenty of empty seats.

I've learned, too, to distinguish the different kinds of applause—there's the applause of reception of a stranger—it's purely mechanical in a double sense, and very different from the sound that greets an old friend. Enthusiastic applause, tolerant applause, reluctant applause; I know 'em all! I know when a piece has run a few nights about the time to expect the volley of musketry, the shriek of the female in distress, the chorus, etc., and that one tearing stamping round of applause, accompanied by a yell and a few shrill whistles, and then, I know, the comedian has said something, or done something, the like of which when I was a young man, and sat looking at a play, with my sweetheart beside me, made me wish *she* wasn't there.

But I'm wandering away again from my customers, as I call them. There are many of them who don't come seeking engagements, but come to exhibit a new invention, or some improvement in working stage machinery, or the lights, or the scenes, or something in that way. Sometimes it is a newly patented improved chair for the parquet, sometimes a wonderful ventilator, or a machine to cool the theatre in the summer time, and a hundred things we are bored with, and that I'll consequently not annoy you with. Some come for the address of a certain actor, oftener for the address of a certain actress; many have subscription lists, others want the theatre for a charitable benefit for some institution, and a few come dunning the poor players who are in arrears; but I think that's taking a mean advantage of a man, to come hurting out before everybody hanging about the stage door that Mr. So and So owes two weeks' board and won't pay it; or such a one owes a washing bill and won't be prompt; a mean advantage, and I never countenance it. Some seedy stragglers wait about the stage door until the rehearsal is over to tackle an unsuspecting friend as he comes out, hoping he'll stand treat, and prosperous actors are on the start from their late brilliant successes in Pen Yan. But of all my customers, heaven spare me from would be dramatic authors. *They* seldom come to the stage door, but bother the people in the front of the house; and where *I* see one author, *they* see twenty, the treasurer once assured me when I was just telling him what a nuisance they were. But some of them will leave their manuscripts in my care for the manager, and they're confident enough to put the price sometimes on the back of them, just as if they were sure they were going to be bought off hand, and then they begin, day after day:—"Has a note or manuscript been left in your charge for me?" And it almost invariably turns out that the manuscript is left for them, and not always accompanied with a note. I can't forget one man, he'd been coming to the stage door every day for over two weeks; somehow his manuscript must have got mislaid, and he swore at last that he'd see the management for its value. But finally it turned up, I suppose, for it was put in my hands to be returned to its owner, which, when he called again, I did accordingly. He took it sulkily enough, and went his way, but in a few moments he comes flying back: "See here," he says, "this manuscript has never been read!"

"I am't it, sir!" says I.

"No, I can take my oath of it!"

"Perhaps, sir," says I, in a kind o conciliating way, "perhaps, sir, it didn't suit."

"How could they tell whether it wo ld suit or not when they never read it?" he asks, indignantly. "Look here," he adds, "and here, do you see? I pasted the edges of these leaves together myself, and they've never been opened; consequently, the drama has never been read, and I tell you, this treatment is an imposition on dramatic authors, a wilful deprivation of the public, a burning, disgraceful imposition!" and he disappeared, raving like a maniac.

But I have daintier things than manuscripts often left in my charge, charming little nosegays, and delicate little scented notes, and its some pleasure to deliver *them*. Then there are a different class of callers at the stage door, and they're there at night, mysterious people, who prowl about, hanging round the stage door two and three hours at a stretch, who never make any inquiries of me, and have nothing to say to me. They're a different class again from the well dressed young fools who stand round to watch the younger and prettier actresses go in and out at the stage door. No, these strange beings ain't impelled by any curiosity that I can see. They ain't waiting for anybody nor anything in particular, and bye and bye they'll flit away as mysteriously as they came. I've been here a long time, as I've told you, but I never could make out what *they* want. Then there are those who come to accompany the actresses home at night, after the performance is over. Sometimes younger brothers, as impertinent and rude imps as one might see. They whistle, they stamp about, and are as restless as beasts in a cage, muttering and growlings.—"I wonder if she's ever coming? I wonder if she thinks I've got nothing else to do but to stand round here all night! Oh! there you are! You're a pretty one, ain't you, to keep a fellow waiting? Confound you, does it take you two hours to get your street clothes on? Why you're the last one! I tell you, you are!—You slow poke! Raining? Of course it's raining. Umbrella? No, I brought no umbrella. You ain't sugar, are you? You won't melt, will you? Come on, now!"

But the young lover, who waits at the stage door for his sweetheart, eaten him getting impatient or uttering a murmur; bless you, he'd wait till morning for her, if need be! Catch *him* coming without an umbrella if it rains, or a carriage, even, if he can afford it.

"I'm afraid I kept you waiting, my dear?"

"Oh, no, Mary, don't mention it, darling."

And away they go, arm in arm, as loving as two turtle doves, a pretty picture. Ah me! But I've lived to often see the reverse of that picture.

But who's this poorly attired woman who stands waiting silently and patiently at the stage door, and who looks so anxiously every time a step is heard coming down the stairs? An actor's wife; and she's come to try and induce him to go home, instead of wending his way (as is his usual custom) to a drinking saloon hard by. Sometimes she succeeds, but oftener she does not, and goes away with a sigh, sadly, by herself. And who's this young lady who came down the stairs full an hour ago and is still waiting here at the stage door when everybody else has gone, and who looks tired and a little haggard? Why, this is Mary. She's married now, and here comes her husband to fetch her at last, and not walking as steadily as I could wish to see.

"Oh, George, how long you've kept me waiting!"

"You be blowed. Where's that boquet?"

"What boquet."

"Oh, you know. I was in front and I saw the ass that flung it."

"I gave it away."

"You lie! I know you; I know your tricks, and I tell you——"

"Hush, George. Come, dear, you've been drinking a little and don't know what you're saying. Come!"

They're gone! and here's the watchman to take my place, a welcome relief, and I wish my readers a kind good night as the stage door closes on me and my experience.

BAMBRINO.

AMONG THE SHOWMEN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY KIT CLARKE.

BILLY GARDNER—SHOWMEN AND PHOTOGRAPHS—DOCTOR THAYER—HIS GENTLE SLUMBERS—THE CORRESPONDENT LADY—J. M. FRENCH—CHARLEY CASTLE AND "OLD BOURBON"—FRANK KELSH AND LENT'S NEW YORK CIRCUS.

One pleasant evening in the month of July, while strolling up Washington street, in the city of Indianapolis, with Billy Gardner for company, an argument began regarding whether showmen were parsimonious, as a general thing, or not. Now, William Henry is a wise little being, in spite of his red moustache and small stature, and once in a while he perpetrates a trick that becomes thoroughly enjoyable. The wise remark uttered by William on that eventful occasion was, that "Showmen, as a general thing, are cussed fools." Now, Billy was correct in one sense, but he used language altogether too plain. English should be whitewashed, and even then handled like glass—"with care." Showmen cannot or will not appreciate money, though they earn it harder than any other class of people. They toil six months, and often do not have enough money left to secure a suit of clothes for the winter. How they dispose of their earnings it would be easy to tell. I remember one instance where a good many dollars were foolishly squandered. A member of a circus troupe had a beautiful photograph of himself taken, and exhibited it to the different members of the company. Forthwith they were all attacked with the photograph fever, and the way those poor people "went" for "them photographs" was a thing to be remembered. The very essence of badness was centered in some of the pictures. Canvasmen were exhibited gorgeously arrayed in the tights and trunks of barebacked riders, and grooms became gymnasts in a single moment beneath the magic camera. There was a baggage-man in the gorgeous garments of a principal rider, with a form fit for Apollo Belvidere, and in an attitude to have made a sculptor grieve for a sitting.

I wish, by the way, that "Doc" Thayer—genial old Doctor Thayer—would send me his profile. The old man—I call him "old" because, on a day during the past summer, I met him for the first time in many, many years, while changing cars at Corry, and asked him whither he was bound.

"Home," said he.

"Why, I thought you were going to run a show this season."

"Well, that was the intention, I believe," said he, "but, you see, I've got left. I've got a few stumps—not many, but enough to get along with—yet an old man don't like to give it up you see!—and, therefore, I sell him old. The Doctor—that is why they call him "Doctor" it is impossible for me to say, though he occupies space sufficiently large to be regularly dubbed an M. D. Still, the Doctor—but I don't see why he may not be called "Doctor" as well as Major Burnell, of the Pittsburgh Museum, may be called by his military title. Well, the Doc or is now, who knows but what the genial old man's head may be full of medical lore, and his well known modesty forbid his making it public. Well, you see, the Doctor has—now, perhaps, he gained the title as a friend of mine once did who cured a splintered quarter-pole by administering a bandage of marlin. The infliction was severe, and the cure a success. But the Doctor has—by the way, the big rhinoceros that George F. Bailey sold to John O'Brien was often called, during the past summer, "The Doctor," and I wonder whether he robbed the old man of his title. In size they certainly are a good comparison. The Doctor slept at the St. Charles Hotel a few nights last winter, and one cold, dreary night the house was shaken from foundation to roof, as if a clap of thunder—a rare thing in midwinter—had caused it. "What in the world is that?" shrieked a lady, who was just running up the stairs when the crash came. "Doctor Thayer is enjoying a comfortable snore," was the answer, and poor, shivering Colvin crept back to bed, a wiser man—but with a mouthful of awful hard words. One day, while standing on the railroad platform at Girard, a lady exclaimed, as the train was starting, "Oh! she goes!" "You have mistaken the gender, madam, it is the (male) engine train," quietly remarked the Doctor, and the lady disappeared. Last winter the Doctor, J. M. French, of whom more anon, and Charles of Syracuse, better known as Charley Castle, made a stand of some days at the St. Charles Hotel, on Broadway, and the way these poor men discussed "old Bourbon, with a piece of lemon in it," was something beautiful. Frank Kelsh was there also, and "Old Bourbon" does not trouble Frank much, and a better-hearted, more congenial person cannot be found in a day's journey. Lent's New York Circus has the reputation of being one of the best shows in the world, and how much of this proud distinction it owes to the sagacity and good management of Frank Kelsh cannot be told. It is conducted always on the road with the same good order and high tone that characterizes it when at the New York Hippodrome. Frank Kelsh, that pleasant evening in the spring time, when we sat together beneath the canopy of stars, and the advice, the good advice that fell from your lips? Your hearer has not, and never will forget it.

EXTRAORDINARY SAGACITY OF A HORSE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

As the CLIPPER is probably read by a larger number of the real admirers of horse flesh than any other journal in the country, through it I narrate the particulars of the most extraordinary display of equine sagacity on record, and one that cannot fail to interest a large portion of your readers. From the unparalleled character of the circumstances, the truth of this statement may well be doubted by some, and in view of this, it is, perhaps, well to say, right here, that every officer and man of Company "G," 4th United States Cavalry, can, and will, if called upon, vouch for the substantial correctness of my narrative.

On the night of the 9th of October last the camp of a scouting column, composed of companies of the 4th cavalry and 11th infantry, was, to use a frontier phrase, "jumped" by a band of hostile Comanches, who succeeded, by the usual Indian dodge, in stampeding the animals of the troops; and, although a large number were recovered the next morning, between eighty and ninety horses and mules were lost. Among the missing was "Quigley," a large, bright bay horse belonging to Company "G," 4th Cavalry, and, as he was a hardy, steady old campaigner, his loss was much regretted, especially by his rider, Private Conroy. This event occurred about two hundred and fifty miles northwest of the post, and well within that vast extent of treeless, waterless country, lying above the Texan frontier, which appears on the maps as the "Staked Plains."

After scouting hundreds of miles in various directions subsequent to the stampede, the company returned to Fort Concho on the 1st of November, and one week later, at daylight on the morning of the 8th inst., *the horse, Charley, was found standing at the gate of the company corral, waiting patiently for some one to let him in.* The report of his arrival spread like wild-fire, and, of course, the brave old fellow

law allowed it? But the law strictly forbids a man having more than one wife, and he or she who has more than one wife or husband is a bigamist and should be punished. I hold that a man and wife have a moral right to separate and be divorced, providing there is reason for it. If a man is cruel and brash to his wife without reason I do not think she should bear it uncomplainingly, after she has tried with all her ability to win him back to kindness. A woman will never be false to a man if he is a good, kind and affectionate husband, and provides for his family as well as his means will allow him to. If difficulties do arise between man and wife and cause a separation, I think he should still continue to support her and her children—if they are so unfortunate as to have any—as long as they need his assistance. And the law should be that neither should marry until death makes the second separation.

SHOT BY HIS MISTRESS.—The "Dew-Drop-Inn," No. 723 Green street, St. Louis, Mo., in which many a bloody affray has occurred in days past, was yesterday again the scene of an encounter, which promises to result fatally to the notorious Owen Hines, one of the proprietors. The place was formerly kept by Julia Burns, known as "The Wickedest Woman." After her death, about a year ago, her "man," Owen Hines, entered into copartnership with one Ellen Connolly, alias Mick, on the understanding that she was to "run the house" and divide the profits with him. This recently "Mick" has refused to do. Hines tried various retaliatory measures, which increased the bitter feelings already existing between them, and the Dew-Drop was made lively by their skirmishes. About 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning Owen entered the barroom and demanded $5 for spending money from the woman. She refused to give it to him, and, after some words, he pushed her violently away from him. She immediately drew a small seven-shooter from the bosom of her dress, and placing the muzzle of the weapon almost against his body, fired one shot. The ball struck him in the left breast, and produced what is supposed to be a fatal wound. The man reeled backward, steadied himself a moment against the wall, and fell. Some of the other inmates of the house took charge of him and carried him to bed, where three physicians soon afterwards probed the wound and endeavored, unsuccessfully, to find the ball. Sergeon Kiernan and officer Francis quickly arrested and took the woman into custody. She is now confined at the Third District Station house. She states that Hines bought, loaded, and gave her the revolver about a month ago; that the money belonged to her, and that he was either choking or attempting to choke her at the time she fired. She says, also, that she knew nothing about handling the pistol, and that it went off accidentally, as she merely intended to frighten him.—*Missouri Democrat, Dec. 12th.*

A FAIR ONE ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.—Efforts have been made to suppress the publication of the facts connected with the self-shooting of Hattie De Wolf, on Edinboro' street, Boston, on the 6th inst., but, as the old adage says, "murder will out," and careful investigation develops the following:—Hattie has been living at the lodging house of Mrs. Baker, No. 17 Edinboro' street, for some time, but recently a man named J. C. Morgan has been "taken in" by Hattie, and they have lived together as man and wife. She claims to be a widow, and is, she is a pretty one; young, hardly eighteen, with clear white complexion, and good form, slightly disposed to corpulency, she is quite an interesting "lady." Her paramour is said to be quite respectably connected. is twenty-four or five years old, and is at present a lieutenant in the navy. Although so young, Hattie has learned to love the intoxicating cup, and frequently indulges to excess. At such times she is very affectionate, and on the evening of the 6th inst. was quite demonstrative. She retired to bed about nine o'clock, but had lain there only a short time when she suddenly reached out and took a pistol from Mr. Morgan's pocket, placed it close to her left breast and discharged it. The ball entered the flesh. She appears to suffer no serious inconvenience, and it is probable she will recover, and in time the ball may work its way out.

A LIMB BROKEN.—A young lady who, with a number of others, was injured by a railroad accident recently, was carried to a hospital. The surgeon came around and said to the young and fashionable miss, "Well, madam, what can I do for you?" Said she, "Doctor, one of my limbs is broken." "One of your limbs," said he; "well, which limb is it?" "Oh, I can't tell you, doctor, but it's one of my limbs." "One of your limbs?" thundered the doctor, out of patience, "which is it, the limb you thread a needle with?" "No, sir," she answered, with a sigh, "it's the limb I wear a garter on." The doctor attended to her, and then said, "Young woman, never say limbs to me again in a hospital; if you do I shall pass you, for when a woman gets as fastidious as that, the quicker she dies the better."

IN THE WRONG DORMITORY.—On the night of the 8th inst. a lady and gentleman, residing in Jervis street, Toronto, went to their bedroom without a light. The gentleman, kicking his foot against a pair of boots and articles of clothing, thought his son Charley had gone to bed in their room, and went for a light; the lady giving the supposed Charley one of two rapks, called upon him to go to his own bed, when her hand, coming in contact with a pair of whiskers, caused her to scream in alarm, and the "house" was soon assembled in the room, when it was found that a young gentleman, boarding at the adjoining house, had sneaked in whilst rather tipsey and had gone to bed. The intruder looked rather stupidly in deep amazement at the assembly around him, which was convulsed with laughter. At last he became aware of his ridiculous position and went home abash.d.

CONSEQUENCES OF KISSING THE WRONG WOMAN.—A Danbury (Ct.) man saw his daughter into the cars and passed round to her window for a parting look at her. While he was passing out the daughter left the seat to speak to a friend, and at the same time a prim looking lady who occupied the seat with her moved up to the window. Unaware of the important change inside, our venerable friend hastily put his face up to the window and hurriedly exclaimed, "One more kiss, sweet pet." In another instant the point of a blue cotton umbrel a caught his seductive lips, followed by the passionate injunction, "Scat! you grey-headed wretch!" and he scattered.

BILLIARDS.

A MATTER OF RECORD.—The contest between Maurice Daly and Albert Garnier, at four-ball caroms, in Titusville, was not for $500 a side, just as we surmised. Rather than be considered in the light of "hippodromers," the players have unbosomed. It is now acknowledged that it was a match without a forfeit; that Garnier was backed in Titusville and Daly in this city. But for the question the CLIPPER raised as to the genuineness of this match, it would have gone upon record as being for $500 a side. Let it go upon record now as a match for $250 a side, with the proviso that there was immunity from forfeiture, and manifestly through accord between the players. There was a second, or three-ball game, and that was for $200 a side. The backer of Garnier in the first game backed Daly in the second, and thus the players were enabled to return home both winners of Titusville moneys; whereas, had the match been thoroughly honest and in keeping with the common run of billiard matches, Titusville would have been entitled to a forfeit instead of losing $450 in main stakes alone. The Titusville people were warned, some weeks ago, that these experts intended to play two games, one three-ball and one four-ball, and they have played them. The folks in Titusville thought they were to be regaled with one game only. They can console themselves with a review of the totals in the two games: Daly, 1,800; Garnier, 698, in the four-ball. Garnier, 500; Daly, 230, in the three-ball.

FOSTER AND DANIELS.—It is a matter of regret that Melvin Foster, one of the most trustworthy and most popular of America's great players, should have so long kept himself aloof from active participation in billiard contests; and it is now proposed to call him from his retirement. A gentleman in this city has expressed a willingness to back him to play Edward Daniels, of Boston, for $250 a side, at the four-ball game; and it is to be hoped that a match will result. It will be remembered that, aside from his games in the Hartford tournament of last winter, in which he was over-handicapped, Foster's last public encounters were with Daniels, the latter defeating him at the three-ball game and Foster winning at the American.

A NEW CANDIDATE.—The appended document comes all the way from the Green mountains:—

BURLINGTON, Dec. 7th.

DEAR SIR.—The friends of Cyrille Dion have informed me that he has signified his willingness to discount me at billiards. I hereby offer him the following proposition:—I will play Mr. Dion two thousand (2,000) points, on a 9x4½ carom of four pockets table, with 2 3-8 inch balls, push and croich barred, at either of the following places:—Plattsburg, N. Y., Burlington, Vt., or Montreal, Can., sixty days from date, or earlier, for $500 or $1,000 a side. If this suits Mr. Dion, he can deposit $100 as forfeit with any responsible man at either of the above mentioned places, and I, on notification, will immediately cover it; the balance I will put up at Mr. Dion's convenience. As the above is granting Mr. Dion about everything, I trust he will accept it. Yours, etc. JOHN MORRILL.

Tough work, discounting in a game of 2,000 points.

GARNIER IN PITTSBURGH.—Albert Garnier and wife are engaged to play at Reineman's room, Pittsburgh, for eight days. Giving exhibitions is Albert's *forte*, and the entertainments in which he and his wife take part are particularly enjoyable. From Pittsburgh they are likely to go to Redford & Ives' room, Richmond, Va.

A PROFESSIONAL IN EXTREMIS.—Young Maurice Leonard, latterly of the Club Harmonie billiard room, and a graduate some years ago of the Tenth street room, is dying of consumption at his residence, No. 171 Spring street (rear), this city, we regret to have to record.

INDIANA CHAMPIONSHIP.—Jacob Garrett purposes to play John Gregg for the championship of Indiana, and names January 2d as the day. He also offers to play Parker A. Byers for $300 a side without regard to the championship.

STILL THERE.—Although Capt. Boyle has vacated the Thomas street room, the tables have not been taken out, as was contemplated when we wrote last week. They will remain in, and the room be conducted by a new proprietor.

HUMPHREY VS. HUNTER.—These players crossed cues at Orange, N. J., on the 7th inst., in a game of 1,000 points, for a purse of $100. Humphrey won by 541 points, his best run being 144, and his average 38 12-26.

A MATCH FOR $100.—At the Fraser House, Bay City, Wis., 7th inst., Capt. Alcord was defeated by Dr. Bogart. Score, 1,000 to 700.

QUOIT MATCH FOR £100.—On Saturday, Nov. 25th, the great quoit match between W. McGregor, of South Shields, and Geo. Graham, of London, for £50 a side, 15 yards, 61 points, was played at the Crownpoint Grounds, Glasgow, Scotland. Since McGregor's arrival in Scotland he has twice played J. McGibbon, losing one and gaining one game, and suffered defeat from W. Lindsay. Graham, the champion quoiter of Great Britain, received the sum of £10 as expenses for crossing the borders. Betting was brisk, McGregor having the call at 6 to 4 previous to starting, but after the first few heads had been played, level money was the order of the day. Shortly after 12 o'clock the match began, Graham securing the first head with a single, McGregor the next two ends for three; Graham then had another single, McGregor following up with a pair at each head. Five ends now fell to the champion, three doubles and two singles, and then the Shields man went on for six heads, which added nine to his score. In the next five heads the Cockney made three and Mac four. Score at this, the 22d head, McGregor 36, Graham 13. From this to the 44th head (inclusive) McGregor never gave his opponent a chance, and made the fine run of 31 points right off, one of the greatest performances yet chronicled in connection with quoiting. Five heads again fell to Graham for six, McGregor taking the succeeding five for seven, Graham the next two for three, and Mac the following two for a like amount, which brought the game to a finish in favor of McGregor by 30 points, the score being 61 against 22. The play throughout was really splendid, but Graham labored under a disadvantage, as he played, according to the articles, with quoits 4lb. per pair, whereas he is accustomed to play with 14lb. weight of metal. A. Latham, of Whitlet, was referee. J. Glaston was director for the victor, and R. Scott, of London, performed the like office for Graham. McGregor says if Graham is not satisfied with his defeat, he (McG.) will play him a return game in London on the same conditions to come from £50 to £500 a side.

BASE BALL.

THE CLEVELAND CLUB AVERAGES.

Below will be found the record of professional games played by the Forest City club, of Cleveland, during 1871, together with the club averages, taken from the record of all the games played by the nine during the season:—

May 4.	Forest City vs Keokuks, at Fort Wayne	0 to 2
May 6.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Rockford	1 4
May 8.	Forest City vs. Chicago, at Chicago	12 14
May 11.	Forest City vs. Chicago, at Cleveland	10 18
May 13.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Cincinnati	8 13
May 20.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Cleveland	9 13
May 24.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	11 10
June 12.	Forest City vs. Haymaker, at Troy	20 11
June 14.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Boston	8 7
June 17.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Brooklyn	7 1
June 19.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	6 10
June 26.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Washington	5 16
June 27.	Forest City vs. National, at Washington	13 3
July 4.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	9 22
July 5.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Brooklyn	3 4
July 13.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Cleveland	8 13
July 14.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	1 11
July 21.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	8 2
July 22.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Cincinnati	10 10
July 25.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Cleveland	8 13
Aug. 3.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Cleveland	10 5
Aug. 8.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Chicago	5 12
Aug. 10.	Forest City vs. Chicago, at Chicago	13 10
Aug. 11.	Forest City vs. Keokuks, at Fort Wayne	3 15
Aug. 14.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Cleveland	23 3
Aug. 18.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	3 11
Sept. 1.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Brooklyn	11 13
Sept. 2.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Boston	10 21
Sept. 4.	Forest City vs. Haymaker, at Troy	9 4
Sept. 6.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	8 11
Sept. 7.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	8 11
Sept. 8.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Washington	11 18
Sept. 11.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	14 1
Sept. 12.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	7 6
Sept. 14.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Cleveland	3 14
Sept. 15.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	16 8
Sept. 16.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	12 19
Sept. 27.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Cleveland	7 5
Sept. 30.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Cleveland	5 24

Games won, 14; games lost, 25.

The club averages are as follows:—

Names.	*Games.*	*Times at Bat.*	*1st Base Hits.*	*Average.*	*Put Out.*	*Assist.*	*Aver. Out.*	*Aver. sisted.*	*Aver. erage.*
J. White	47	247	83	35	235	4-78	37	0-78	
Kimball	47	222	48	21	111	2-36	133	2-40	
Pabor	47	235	56	23	87	1-21	18	0-37	
Allison	46	229	67	29	75	1-63	11	0-23	
E. White	26	118	24	20	58	2-23	8	0-30	
Pratt	47	217	45	20	42	0-88	67	1-43	
Sutton	47	217	75	39	171	3-56	76	1-61	
Carlton	47	227	65	28	473	10-04	6	0-17	
Bass	36	168	45	22	94	2-18	64	1-77	
Johnson	25	108	33	19	89	3-56	33	1-32	
Krell	5	15	3	20	1	0-33	C	0-00	
Quest	4	20	4	20	9	2-25	13	3-00	

The following are the pitchers' averages:—

Names.	*Innings Pitched.*	*Runs Earned by Oppo'ts.*	*Average.*
Pratt	363	113	0-31
Pabor	85	27	0-50

Sutton, J. White and Allison led at the bat. Jas. White's fielding average, as catcher, is one of the best on record. The Cleveland nine played in 47 games altogether, winning 21.

THE HAYMAKERS RECORD FOR 1871.

The following is the record of the championship contests played by the Haymaker nine during 1871:—

		Haymakers.	*Opp.*
May 9.	Haymakers vs. Boston, at Troy	5	to 9
May 16.	Haymakers vs. Boston, at Boston	29	14
May 18.	Haymakers vs. Mutual, at Troy	3	14
May 22.	Haymakers vs. Olympic, at Troy	5	14
May 25.	Haymakers vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	23	10
June 12.	Forest City vs. Haymaker, at Troy	20	11
June 14.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Boston	8	7
June 17.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Brooklyn	7	1
June 19.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	6	10
June 26.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Washington	5	16
June 27.	Forest City vs. National, at Washington	13	3
July 4.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	9	22
July 5.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Brooklyn	3	4
July 13.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Cleveland	8	13
July 14.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	1	11
July 21.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	8	2
July 22.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Cincinnati	10	10
July 25.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Cleveland	8	13
Aug. 3.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Cleveland	10	5
Aug. 8.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Chicago	5	12
Aug. 10.	Forest City vs. Chicago, at Chicago	13	10
Aug. 11.	Forest City vs. Keokuks, at Fort Wayne	3	15
Aug. 14.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Cleveland	23	3
Aug. 18.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	3	11
Sept. 1.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Brooklyn	11	13
Sept. 2.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Boston	10	21
Sept. 4.	Forest City vs. Haymaker, at Troy	9	4
Sept. 6.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	8	11
Sept. 7.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	8	11
Sept. 8.	Forest City vs. Olympic, at Washington	11	18
Sept. 11.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Philadelphia	14	1
Sept. 12.	Forest City vs. Mutual, at Brooklyn	7	6
Sept. 14.	Forest City vs. Athletic, at Cleveland	3	14
Sept. 15.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	16	8
Sept. 16.	Forest City vs. Rockford, at Cleveland	12	19
Sept. 27.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Cleveland	7	5
Sept. 30.	Forest City vs. Boston, at Cleveland	5	24
	Haymakers vs. Keokuks*	9	0
	Haymakers vs. Keokuks*	9	0
	Haymakers vs. Keokuks*	9	0
Totals		579	356

* Game forfeited.

In the twenty-eight championship games actually played by th Haymakers they scored 353 runs an average of 12.57 to a game, while their opponents scored 186 runs, an average of 12.71 to a game. This large average may be attributed to the fact of the Haymakers having used a lively ball in several of their championship games.

The following table presents the batting and fielding averages of the Haymakers in championship games this season, the two last forfeited Keokuga games being excluded, and the actual score of the first Keokuga game included. King again takes a decided lead in the batting averages, as he did last season. Pike stands second on the list, closely followed by Flynn and Flowers:—

Haymakers.	*Gs. Rs.*	*Hits.*	*Av. B. Base Hits to Game.*	*Put Out.*	*No. Men Ast.*	*Av. P. O. TOs to a Game.*	*Av. Ass. to a Game.*
King, l.f.	29 46	59	2-03	65	7	2-60	0-29
Pike, r.f.	29 44	49	1-75	83	17	3-32	0-70
Flynn, 1 b	29 43	45	1-55	175	17	7-00	0-70
Flowers, s s	21 38	32	1-52	23	68	1-23	3-72
Craver, 2d b	27 26	37	1-35	81	57	3-24	2-37
McMullin, p	29 39	38	1-31	11	37	0-44	1-54
York, c f	29 36	37	1-27	53	5	2-12	0-70
McGeary, c	29 40	36	1-24	78	30	3-12	0-83
Conners (sub)	7 7	7	1-00	39	2	5-57	0-28
Beliau, 3d b	29 34	28	0-96	43	49	1-63	2-04

THE STARS, OF BOSTON.

This club played during the season of 1871, twenty-six games, winning twenty and losing six. The following are the averages of the players:—

	Times in Bat.	*1B Hits.*	*Av.*		*Times in Bat.*	*1B Hits.*	*Av.*
Troy	16	157	84	.535	Daley	25	144	49	.340
Hearn	16	85	56	.397	Brown	10	56	19	.339
E. Murphy	25	148	85	.372	Saunders	9	57	16	.281
Sullivan	31	119	44	.369	F. Murphy	30	117	29	.248
Leary	15	80	28	.360	Mutchler	33	134	29	.216
Foley	15	73	25	.347	Sweeny	6	30	5	.167

Of the six games lost, two were to clubs whom they defeated in the series.

THE NATIONAL AMATEUR ASSOCIATION

In response to a call issued by President Rush, of the National Association of Amateur Base Ball Players, a number of delegates from leading amateur clubs gathered at Masonic Hall, in this city, on Wednesday night, Dec. 13th, the object of the meeting being to elect officers for the ensuing year, and to revise the existing code of playing rules for 1872. The Association was organized March 16th, 1871, and when they adjourned it was to meet in December of the same year. In this they made a mistake, as the time limited was too short. Their right course would have been to adjourn to the anniversary of their organization, as, in the spring of the year, there is quite a revival of interest among amateur ball clubs, while at the close of the season there is but little interest manifested. The convention was called for 8 P. M., but the absence of all the officers of the Association except the worthy treasurer, Wm. Thacher, at that hour prevented anything being done in the way of organizing the meeting. Finally the arrival of first vice-president H. Jewell led to the inauguration of business, that officer calling the meeting to order. It was then ascertained that the secretary of the Association, Mr. J. M. Unthoff, of the Pastime Club, of Baltimore, had resigned his position, and not only that, but that he had also been neglectful of his duties to an extent which rendered it difficult to transact preliminary business. On motion, Mr. John Sterling was elected secretary, *pro. tem.*, and when that gentleman proceeded to call the roll it was ascertained that there were not a sufficient number of clubs represented by delegates to constitute a quorum; consequently the convention could not organize for business. As the constitution admitted of a smaller number of members pres nt at any meeting acting upon the question of adjourning to another day, that subject became the cause of a little lively discussion, the minority advocating an adjournment to a day prior to the meeting of the Professional Association in March next, while the majority perferred that the convention should be held after the Cleveland meeting, and on the call for the ayes and nays it was resolved to adjourn to meet in New York on the second Wednesday of March, 1872, about eight days after the professional convention assembles in Cleveland, the same month. On the call of the roll delegates from the following clubs handed in their credentials, viz.:—Excelsior, Harmonic, Oriental and Star Clubs, of Brooklyn; Eagle and Knickerbocker Clubs, of New York; Resolute, of Elizabeth, N. J.; Olympic, of Philadelphia, and the Harvard, of Boston. Several other clubs sent delegates, who were ready for election as members, including the Silver Star Club, of New York, which was represented by Mr. Waugh, late president of the Junior National Association. The clubs that had paid dues but were not represented by delegates included the Alpha, Athletic, Enterprise, Osceola and Rosedale Clubs, of Brooklyn; the Athenian and Social, of New York; Amateur, of Newark; Rose Hill, of Fordham; Champion, of Jersey City; Fleetwood, of Tremont; Pastime, of Baltimore; Equity, of Philadelphia; Clipper, of Ilion, and Spartan, of Haverstraw. Several clubs that had applied to the secretary for probationary membership reported that they had received no reply, and it was otherwise made manifest that some of the official duties of the principal positions of the association had been rather loosely attended to. There was a numerous outside delegation from Brooklyn, of members of the Star and Excelsior clubs, attracted by the promise of an exciting debate on the subject of expelling all clubs from the association as professional organizations which, in any way, participated in sharing gate money receipts. Fortunately no opportunity was afforded therefor. The adjournment to March next was wise, for then they will have little else to do but elect officers and to adopt the playing code of rules which the Professional Convention will decide to be the regular code for 1872. Of course the amateurs can make such changes in the professional rules as they may find necessary, so as to make them applicable to their own class, but beyond this it is certainly desirable that but one code of playing regulations should govern the entire fraternity. In 1870 the two classes actually applied a compatible, composed of one delegate from each base ball association then in existence, to make such revisions in the rules as may be then necessary. As each year lessens the number of changes, however, it is probable that we shall soon reach the time when none at all will be required. Clubs throughout the country should understand that any club is now an "Association club" which is enrolled in any existing base ball association, whether it be be the National Professional or Amateur Association, the several State Associations, or a Sectional Association, such as that governing the ball clubs of the Pacific coast. No professional club, however, is an association club of that class unless enrolled in the "National Association of Professional Base Ball Players." In fact, it is to the interest of every club of the professional class to be so enrolled. The old National Association, with its system of state branch associations, is defunct. It died a natural death in November, 1870, having then outlived its sphere of usefulness and reputation by three years, the first death blow to its existence having been given it when it first became subject to "ring influences" in 1867.

JUNIOR ASSOCIATION CONVENTION.

The National Association of Junior Base Ball Players met on Monday evening, Dec. 11th, at Masonic Hall, N. Y. Delegates were present from a majority of the clubs in the convention. Mr. Jas. J. Connolly, president of the association, took the chair, and Mr. William H. Clegg acted as secretary. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The reports of the several committees were received and the election of officers being in order, Mr. James J. Connolly, of the Union Star Club, was unanimously re-elected president, with first vice-president Edward Tighe, of the Putnams, of Troy; second, W. S. Courtney, of Frankfins of Railway, New Jersey; third, M. J. Dillon, of Confidence Club of New Rochelle, N. Y.; fourth, John A. Flueck; recording secretary, Wm. H. Clegg, of Chelsea Club of Brooklyn; corresponding secretary, William Cunningham, of Atlantic, of Morrisania; treasurer, Geo. A. Weiss, of Montauk Club of New York; financial secretary, given to secretary of Lachine Club of St. Louis, Mo.; sergeant at arms, R. W. Douglass, of the Ethan Allen Club of Burlington, Vermont.

The Olympic and Harlem clubs, of New York, were admitted to membership. The nominating committee had admitted a dozen or more clubs to membership, which were approved. Mr. Edward A. Hogan, of the Unity Club, offered for adoption a new set of rules in place of several of those now in use, which were carried. They are as follows:—"That a championship committee of three be elected or appointed to arrange all games between clubs for the championship; that two games out of three be necessary to decide the series between clubs playing for the same; that whenever two clubs are on the field ready to play, and one of the said clubs should object to play on account of the condition of the ground, and the other club should insist on playing, a person may be selected who is agreeable to both parties to decide whether it is advisable to engage in a contest or not, and his decision shall be final. That a person may be selected to act as umpire who is a member of *any* association. Mr. Wm. H. Kelly, of the Fitzway Club, of New York, spoke at some length on the evil of the silver ball, and of the injury it had done to junior clubs who had had possession of it, and he, as a delegate from the Fiyaway Club, the present holder of the emblem, moved that the silver ball be melted, and the proceeds to go into the treasury. Adopted unanimously, and the convention adjourned.

AQUATIC.

REGATTA AT SAN FRANCISCO.

On Thanksgiving day, Nov. 30th, the Pioneer Rowing Club of San Francisco, Cal., held their fifth annual regatta, the first annual regatta of the California Club also taking place at the same time, and upon the same water. Long Bridge, in the vicinity of the boat-house, was lined with spectators to the number of 2 000. The course was from the centre pier of Long Bridge to a buoy abreast of the Rolling Mills, and return, two miles. At precisely one o'clock, the ex-President of the club, H. J. Hussey, called up the boats for the first race—the single scull race for the championship of the club and the silver club medal. The medal was first won by R. Landers who lost it last year, E. Nelson being the winner. There was no one in the club to compete with Nelson for the trophy, and so the medal becomes his own private property. It is of silver, about two inches in diameter, beautifully engraved, and is valued at $100. The second race was for the medal of the California Club, and was for 17 feet working boats, single sculls. The contestants were N. White and George Allen. White got the best of the start and kept the advantage throughout, winning in 29 minutes. The third race was for single sculls, amateurs of the Pioneer Club, three entries:—Wave, pulled by Geo. H. Strong; James Hamill, by J. Coulter; Fort Hill Boy, by Geo. Graham. The prize was for a silver goblet, donated by John Dixon. A fine start was made, Coulter having a slight advantage, but as they settled down to the regular stroke, Graham (who is a new member, and an exceedingly powerful man) drew slowly ahead, with Coulter next, and the president of the club manfully bringing up the rear. At the stake-boat Graham made a mistake and went on about one hundred yards to another buoy, and, before he recovered from his mistake, Coulter had turned the right stake and headed for home. Strong turned close to Coulter, and now the excitement became intense. Graham was now out of the race, and Coulter and Strong were putting in doughty licks for the cup and the amateur championship. But the wiry and muscle of Strong were lasting, and he kept pegging away and landed a winner, after the most exciting struggle of the day, by one short length. Time, 16:30. The next race was for double sculls, open to members of the California Club, seventeen feet working boats, with coxswain. No. 1 was pulled by N. White and George Allen; No. 2, by George White and L. Moore; No. 3, by C. Livingston and Cameron. This was a very close race to the stake-boat, when they singled out and came in in the order named above; No. 1 leading the others at the finish about six lengths.

The last race was the one in which all the excitement appeared to culminate. It was the four oared race between the picked crews of the Pioneers. On coming to the line a great difference was perceptible in the physique of the two crews, the crew of the California towering above the others, but the little ones looked determined, and were the favorites in the betting. The California was manned as follows:—R. Landers (stroke), M. Sullivan, Geo. Graham, Ed. Nelson (bow). The Eureka was manned by M. Long (stroke), P. J. Brennan, Chas. Wade, P. Harrington (bow). The California had the choice in position, and a very poor start was made, the California pulling a long, strong stroke, the Eureka a light, quick stroke, less pleasing to the eye, but very effective in their boat. When half a mile had been pulled a foul occurred, in which the rudder of the Eureka was disabled, and both boats returned to the judges' stand. The Eureka repaired damages and again they started. This time the Eureka jumped away with half a length start. When nearly at the buoy both boats were seen to stop and slowly turn and pull back. Those who had guessed said that one of the men in the Eureka had given out. The excitement was intense. All idea of the contest appeared to be forgotten, in the fear that, perhaps, the Renforth tragedy was here repeated. The immense crowd rushed to the boat-house as the boats neared it, eager to ascertain the cause of the abrupt termination of the race. Arrived at the boat-house, one of the crew, Chas. Wade, was helped out by his companions and led into the boat-house, where restoratives were speedily applied, and he was soon able to speak. He looked to be very nearly at death's door. He stated that when they were starting, in order to reach the stake-boat in enough in advance to turn, something appeared to rise in his throat, choking him, and at the same time everything around seemed black, and he knew nothing until after he was taken into the boat-house. The bow oarsman says that a hard substance about an inch long, was ejected from his mouth before he fainted. It was soon reported to the excited crowd outside the house that the man was well and they dispersed, well satisfied that there was not a repetition of Renforth's case.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.

An adjourned meeting of the Brooklyn Yacht Club was held at their room s, No. 9 Court street, on the evening of Dec. 13th, at which the prizes won at the annual regatta were presented, and other business of an important character transacted. Mr. P. W. Ostrander offered a resolution authorizing the trustees to negotiate for a new site for the club-house, and to remove and repair the same; also, to issue scrip of $16 shares to the amount of $500, twenty-five per cent of which to be paid down in each year in the regular assessment of dues. The resolution was adopted. Commodore Voorhis then addressed the meeting upon the subject of a revision of the sailing regulations governing allowance of time hitherto in force, which were based upon incorrect rules, urging the necessity of prompt action in the matter. He presented a resolution, in conjunction with President Kidd, authorizing the referral of the matter to the commodore, vice-commodore and president, with others whom they may select, empowering the committee thus formed to revise the regulations and report at the next meeting; also, annulling the present rules of measurement. Adopted unanimously. The prizes were then uncovered and Mr. Henry A. Mott presented them to the fortunate yachtsmen in a felicitous address.

The first or "Union" prize of the Madeleine, Com. Voorhis, is an oil painting of the schooner rounding the lightship at Sandy Hook during the late regatta. In size and magnificence of framing and general accurateness and beauty this painting cannot be easily surpassed. It is from the easel of marine artist Butterworth. The second or "Club" prize of the Madeleine is a superb nautical clock, set in a steering wheel. The latter was manufactured by Tiffany & Co. The Flag Officers' prize of the Gracie, Messrs. Johnson and Krebs, is a large silver punch bowl and ladle, with appropriate inscription; while the second prize is a large barometer, gotten up in a style worthy the sloop's victory.

Next in order was a grand supper in honor of the commodore, to which, it is needless to remark, ample justice was done by the large company present. Altogether it was one of the most enjoyable yachting reunions in the memory of our oldest amateur mariners.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FIVE MILE RACE IN AUSTRALIA.

In the *Australasian* of Oct. 7th, we find the following account of the first of two matches, each for £50 a side, between the English ped, John Neary, and a colonial youth named William Bedford. The race took place on Oct. 18th, on the ground of the Melbourne Cricket Club, the distance being five miles, in which Bedford received 700 yards start. The second race, to have been decided on the 7th, was one in which Neary had to give Bedford one mile start in an hour's running. The description of the first event is as follows:—"Neary went off in a fine, free, bounding style, and in the first round had gained about twenty yards on Bedford. He increased this distance in the second round, and did the same in the third, passing the boy upon half way round, and thus gaining on him to the extent of 160 yards. In the next lap he went on still gaining, until the seventh lap had been covered, when he was about eighty yards ahead. From this time he ceased to improve his position, the boy going steadily along, whilst Neary seemed to flag and not to run with the freedom he did at first. For several laps the positions were unaltered, but when these laps had been run Neary seemed to pick up a little and improve his position. The boy, however, kept on the even tenor of his way, evidently going well within himself, and as each successive lap was told off, it became more and more apparent that the man would never catch the boy. When fourteen laps had been done Bedford led by 250 yards, and these positions were maintained to the end, the boy making a bit of a spurt in the last round and coming in an easy winner by half a lap at least. The boy's time was 25 min. 30 sec.; Neary's time, 26 min. 23 sec.

From a later issue of the journal mentioned, we learn that the second event between Bedford and Neary came off on Oct. 7th, on the Melbourne ground, the last this time receiving a mile in an hour. A start was made shortly after four, both the competitor running steadily and well from the jump, Neary gaining from the first steadily on the boy, but never fast enough to win, except, perhaps, about the fifth and sixth miles, both of which he ran within the five minutes. When time was called Neary had run 10¼ miles 150 yards, and the boy 9¾ miles, thus winning by 730 yards. The excitement on the ground was very great, and all agreed that the loser had run a game, straightforward, honest race. The boy, of course, is universally acknowledged to be a wonder. A match is said to be pending between Neary and Bird. A 150-yard flat race was won by Daston and a 300-yard hurdle race by Thomas.

GYMNASTIC ENTERTAINMENT.—The fifteenth anniversary gymnastic exhibition of John Wood's Gymnasium, took place on the evening of the 8th inst. Everything passed off remarkably well. Mr. A. Niece carried off the honors of aerial flights. The posturing, by Messrs. Shapter, Sands, Barnes, Hutchinson and Finkenhauer, was finely done. Several excellent feats of strength were performed on the parallel bars by Messrs. Le Comte, Morse, Jenks, Burnton, Sands, Hilber, Van Wyck, Birnie, etc., and Peg Feik by C. L. Morgan, was beautifully done. The artistic swinging of 7 and 26lbs. Indian Clubs next followed by Mr. Burnton, whose juggling tricks were first class. The Double Trapeze, by Tejada and Newton, was a leading feature. Of the dumb bells, Jenks pushed up two 56 pounders, Burnton an 85 pounder seven times, Van Wyck a 100 pounder four times, Shapter and Pardon 120 pounders, and Stobe 140lbs. The grooping, tumbling, batroute leaps and horizontal bar were all creditably performed.

A CHICKEN DISPUTE took place at Buffalo, N. Y., on Dec. 9th between Dean Wilson's black blinker cock Gallo, 5lbs. 4oz., and Shell Cobb's brown red blinker cock, 5lbs. 6oz. After a

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

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LADIES' LIST.

Archer, Fanny
Bailey, Hannah E.
Ashwell, Mrs. S. P.
Benson, Jenny
Blande, Edith
Brooks, Kate
Braddon, Annie
Barrett, Polly
Burton, Carr
Bowron, Francis
Buckley, Mrs. G. Swaine
Clark, Gracie
Crabtree, Lotta (2)
Crayton, Gussie
Dormer, Emma
Duane, Fanny
Dean, Nettie
Eldridge, Sallie
Edgarton, Lillian B.
Fiske, Mary
Freeman, Lavina
Geraldine, Miss.
Granville, Gertie
Harland, Ada
Hamilton, Mrs. E. B.
Harrison, Annie
Howard, Nellie (2)
Harris, Lottie
Howland, Lottie
Johnston, Mrs. Robt.
Jerome, Mlle.
Landers, Mrs. F. W.
Leroy, Lizzie
Little Lottie
Lopez, Mad. (2)
Lloyd, Ami
Little Nell (2)
La Rue, Ella
Le Favre, Aline
Mayhug, Maggie
McClellan, Jennie (2)
McIntyre, Fanny
Merrill, Jennie
Neville, Emma J.
Newton, Ada
O'Neil, Kitty
Ourander, Kate
Rainford, Mrs.
Robinson, Sallina
Reynolds, Velma
Robinson, Julia
Shiels, Mrs. Tilly
Sutherland, Agnes
Scofield, Imogene
Smith, Julia
Sheppard, Susie
Shelton, Lizzie
Sanford, Ada
Thompson, Lydia
Wesner, Ella
Woodfield, Mrs. W. H.
Wilmot, Lizzie
Wells, Minnie
Willard, Ella
Williams, Louisa
Williams, Clara A.
Wilson, Mrs. G. H. 10c!
Walby, Josephine

GENTLEMENS' LIST.

Gooding, R. D.
Goodman, Hank (3)
Gardner, Chas.
Giboonoise, Santiago
Gossin, J. L. (2)
Gurr, Hy.
Goodrich, Mr.
Howard, Dan
Howard, Gus
Howes, Egbert C.
Hamratis, P.
Hall, Jno. L.
Holden, Frank (2)
Howard, D. F.
Haight, A.
Hart, Ryman & Barney
Harcourt, Geo. B.
Hamo, Hash
Hess, C. D.
Harland, Mell
Hastings, Alf. H. (2)
Hurdle, Chas.
Howarth, Jno.
Humphreys, W. S
Hilliard, Jas. J.
Harland, Wm. E.
Jones, Chas. A.
Joel, Jno. J.
Jackson, Theodore
Lynch & Smith
Kenyon, J. Gardner
Kemble, Chas. W.
Keller, Harry (2)
Kenyon, Chas.
Knight, N. D.
Leon, Albert
Lawlor, W. J. & G. (3)
Lavery, C. H.
La Clair, Jas.
Leanox, Geo. J. (4)
Lusbie, Ben
Lawlor, Frank
Little, Morrissey
Lauri, Jos.
Lay, Simcoe
Leslie, Johnny
Lingard, Wm. H.
Mead, Chas.
Manchester, H. E. (5)
Melville, Chas. (4)
Merritt, J. C.
Morris, Jno. H.
Mger Older's Circus
McCue, Lew
Masterson, P. (2)
Melville, Walter (2)
McCordel, Jas.
Minnick, Prof. J. L.
Morley, C. E.
Marsh, W.
Morgan, Frank, 10c.
Meyers, A. G.
Morrissey, Johnny
McLear, Frank
Morrissey, Hon. Jno.
Morris, Don
Mack, Jas. W.
McNulty, Tom
Norton, Jno. S.
Nichols, H. T.
Nelson, Robt.
Ogden, Charley
Pitcher, Orville (2)
Pirk, Ed. S.
Pardy, Tom
Parson, E.
Parselle, J.
Phelps, Lew (3)
Phillips, Gus
Parker, Ned
Pilmpton, Roller Skates
Paster, Billy
Purdy, Joe
Partner
Parmelee, E. M.
Quitter, Dick
Rhines, Henry
Reed, W.
Rogers, N.
Richmond, Hy. G. (3)
Roston, Frank
Richards, Prof.
Rampone, Jos.
Rider, G. V.
Russell, Mac
Rainey, Thos. T.
Rainforth, Sam
Rayel, Rene
Robinson, Ben
Slocum, J. J.
Shay, Charley
Sidonia, Professor
Sweeney, Master
Sanyesh, Sam
Sheridan, J. F.
Sharp, H. B.
Stone, H. M.
Swift, Frank
Snow, Bros
Sefton, Jas. Owen
Tyndall, Harry
Turnbull, Thos. R.
Turner, Ned (2)
Talbot, Jas.
Thatcher, Geo. (2)
Unsworth, Billy
Vernon, Jas.
Victorelli, J. & W.
Victorelli, H.
Vivs, D.
Vivs, Wm.
Washburn, Leon (3)c.
White, C. H.
Weaver, H. A. (2)
Woodward, R. E.
Weigtsman, C. A.
Waldron, A.
Worley, C. E.
Washburn, F. Willie
Welch, Billy
Williams, Thos.
Wadsworth, Jno. T.
White, Edwin J.
Whiting, A. E.
Williams, H. A. B.
Washel, Theodore
Young, David R., 10c.

Introductory Overture.

MONDAY, Dec. 18th, '71.

This promises to be another busy week in the variety business, at least in that sort of variety which includes the stock that Kriss Kringle deals in, and with which he takes such delight in stuffing the stockings of all good little boys and girls. Along the Bowery street it seems as though "Birnam Wood had come to Dunsinane," as the friendly witches said to Mr. Macbeth when he called upon them on the blasted heath to have his fortune told, "price one dollar for gentlemen—ladies half price," on account of their being more susceptible to gullabilityness and other humbuguous notions—pardon us, gentle ladies, for this seeming slur upon your absent mindedness. And yet great minds have occasionally given evidence of being a little weak in the superstitious line, *vide* the uncle of his nephew, Mr. N. Bonaparte, and the slayer of injured innocence, Mr. Macbeth; besides, if we look a little deeper into Mac's surroundings, we find that in his case, as in that of Mr. Adam—who gained a world-wide reputation for being the "leading man" of the day in the world's drama—woman was at the bottom of the utterly disgraceful, cruel, and libidinous business in which these two took such active parts. As a heavy villain, trying to screw his courage to the sticking point, Mr. Macbeth was a feature; and yet how many actors of the present day there are who reach the "stick"-ing point without a single feature of the natural cast in the face. Mr. Adam is more entitled to our sympathy than Mac, because he had not time to study his part before the unscrupulous Miss Eve, leading lady, came bustling upon the stage of life, inciting in the guileless breast of the innocent and unsuspecting Adam the strangest ideas and most lamentable emotions. In fact, we can come to no other conclusion, after calm and attentive consideration of the subject, than that Miss Eve acted in a very improper manner, indeed, before a man whom she had never seen before, and was imprudent in her behavior, to say the least of it. A "girl of the period" who should conduct herself in that free and easy manner, which characterized the actions of Miss Eve, would be at once set down as "no better than she should be," which would certainly injure her standing in society, and our own feelings are those of pity rather than condemnation for Miss Eve, notwithstanding we look upon her as a bold, bad woman. Haven't we got off the track? What has all this to do with Christmas? As you pass along the dear old Bowery—may its sunshine and shadow never be less, for associated with that locality there is much to remind us of the better side of humanity, darkened here and there by clouds of adversity, but all at last giving place to that silver lining, which, sooner or later, serves to brighten the darkest cloud that covers the earth as with a pall—and here let us tell you a little Christmas incident, showing how much comfort may be derived from imagination and confidence. It was a three dollar boarding house, or "two for a V. dollars" if you packed together, as it were. We were a rather poor but honest lot in that house, located just off the Bowery in Bayard street. We were called the "highest grade of boarders," because our rooms were on the attic floor with a "nice southern exposure," overlooking the roofs of many of the surrounding tenements—and no fire escapes then. Our *suite* of apartments, as somewhat contracted, being six by eight, about the size of a cell in "Jack from the Tombs." "There were two of us, and *she* was the other," as "Our Mutual Friend" would say. We occupied the centre of gravity of a triumvirate of cells, each occupant having the privilege of supplying himself with a furnace and fire if the funds permitted, but which, up to that time, none of us had had the boldness to confront. It was Christmas morning—the day broke quite early for that season of the year—or it might have been that our high anticipations of the glories of the day had prevented us from "sleeping the happy hours away." We had hung a big stocking up outside our room door, for Kriss Kringle, having to come through the roof, *might* see our stocking, and, kind old soul, why should he not give us poor boarders and us poor players a few of the crumbs of comfort that filled his stock in trade? Like the sailor boy in his dream.

"All trembling with transport, he raises the latch,"

and the stocking was there; tied to it was a little stove, with pipe sufficient to carry it clear through our own and an adjoining room, in which was the chimney. "If ever I cease to love that old coal stove" may Christmas wax and wane no more. Here was a God send, indeed. The "high grade boarders" formed themselves into a "syndicate" on the subject, and the man who occupied "No. 22, back"—a poor old super who swept up the sawdust in the ring of the amphitheatre just "around the corner," on the Bowery (he's dead, long, long ago; dead with consumption, which was then gnawing away at *his* vitals, while he, dear old chap, had very little to gnaw on himself)—he said, said he, "may be that little stove will keep *all* of us warm, up here, if nobody don't open no winders," and he rubbed his hands in childish glee at the bare thought of being made a little more comfortable. So we went to work, each one, women and all, helping to erect that stove and its anaconda-like pipe "23" every now and then would inquire if we had the fire made yet. Dear old "23"—he didn't know that we were almost as poor and friendless as himself. There was no stocking at "22's" door that crisp and beautiful Christmas morning—he *had* no stocking; he was such a mild, humble soul that he seldom let his wants be known; and if he had told his sad story it would have made no difference—no one took any interest in the attic people. We could smell our neighbors' poultry being roasted for *their* dinner; and we drew it in like a precious draught. Our landlady had been invited out to dinner, and as "turkey was so high," she had given us timely notice that we would have to put up with the cold meat and potatoes of the day before, that she "could'nt afford to git up a Christmas dinner on three dollars a week." Rebellion was out of the question—but didn't this unjust flat cement us closer together in bonds of friendship and communism? Mrs. Carberry, through whose room *our* stovepipe ran, was a widow, earning a sort of living by "making pants at seven cents a pair;" she was a mother to us all "up there." How often after that she boasted of "warmth of her room since the pipe was put through," even when that stove had not a particle of fire in it. And there was little Wallers, American "actor and author," and burner of "midnight oil," crude, at nine cents a quart. And there were the two orphan girls, Lil. and Sally Gerow, doing *ballet* in the "third rank" for four dollars each a week, and find themselves. And *she* made up the sum and substance of this happy family. The midnight oil mess was flash that day; he had just got paid two dollars for a Christmas story for one of the weekly papers; this was all the cash the commune possessed; a portion of this was devoted to the purchase of one day's fuel for that stove, which was to make the attic comfortable for the one day only. "23" fetched a cent pundle of wood, and a half peck of coal—it was thought best not to lay in too much as the high price coals were then at, would not admit with a proper degree of economy a half peck would last us comfortably through that blessed Christmas day. The serving maid had been directed to have "dinner" on the table in the back basement for us at "12 sharp." And oh, how we did long for 12 to come, we were so hungry, particularly "23;" but cheap boarders are *always* hungry—probably the because they don't get one good square meal in a week. Twelve pealed out upon the noon day air, and "our gal" rang us down with as much importance as though she had just taken a huge turkey from the spit for our Christmas meal. We were all on time, except "23;" he said it *hurt* him to go up or down stairs fast, and he panted for breath as he entered the "dining room." The "table was set with covers for seven." In the centre was a large dinner dish, on which was a small bit of cold boiled mutton "left over" from the day before, though how it *could* have been left over none of us could understand. This savory, succulent dish was "flanked on either side" by more large dishes, on which were carefully distributed, at "lucid intervals," various cold, jaundicy looking potatoes, supported by a reserve of rye bread and a bucket of cold water. We were all alone that nice Christmas day—the rest of the boarders had been invited *out* to dinner. "Mid-night Oil" carved for us. "22" actually proposed and asked a blessing on "this food set before us"—short, it is true, and hurriedly, but nevertheless a well-timed and creditable performance. "Mid-night Oil," with a flourish of knife and fork, opened the ball:—

"Mrs. Carberry, what part of this luscious-looking turkey shall I give you?"

"A small piece of the thigh, please; no gravy."

"Gybiet or cranberry sauce?"

"Cranberry—I never eat any other with turkey."

"A little of the dressing?"

"A small portion of potato filling, please."

"22, what shall I give you?"

"I'll take a tender bit off the breast—very little, as I want to try that duck."

"Dressing?"

"A little, and I'll have a tride of the oyster sauce with it."

"Just help yourselves to potatoes and other vegetables. Lil. have you any choice of the fowl?"

"Just a wing, and cranberry sauce. Sally will take a thigh—she prefers that—give Sally plenty of bread stuffing if it's agreeweet; marjorim in it."

"Mrs. Rothschild"—Rothschild was the name we went by ever after on account of the ownership of that stove—"what shall I have the pleasure of serving you with?"

"If it's tender, I'll have just a small piece of the *brown* meat. Are those chicken croquets? Yes? I'll take one. No gybiet sauce, but a little of the cranberry for my turkey."

"Rothschild, old boy, what can I do for you?"

"I've had so *much* poultry, lately, I'm tired of it. Is that young pig over yonder?"

"Yes; a delicious little fellow, crisp and brown as a nut."

"Give me a piece well done, apple sauce."

"Now, call for anything that's not within reach; Mrs. Carberry, won't you try just the smallest piece of this goose? It is certainly a tempting dish."

"A very little bit, thank you; '23,' will you pass those croquets? And a few lima beans."

"Are you helping yourself, Midnight Oil?" asked 22, between his mouthfuls.

"Oh, let me alone for that? Lil, what'll you have down this way?"

"A bit more of turkey, and oyster sauce. Sally, have a bit more?"

"I would like a piece of duck if it is not too much trouble?"

"Not in the least, a little bit of the jelly with it?"

"If you please, and *no* gravy."

"22, how are you getting along?"

"My teeth's too bad, I can't eat very fast; its just as much as I can do to chaw my victels. If you will please let me try that fricasee, I'll thank you. Mrs. Rothschild won't you try a little fricasee?"

"I prefer a small slice of pig; no ingredients; 22, pass those croquets, please."

"John, have you the wine on ice! Bring it up at once."

The imaginary wine on ice (water out of the bucket) was brought on and served around, which has a tendency to enliven the happy Christmas dinner party.

"Now, John, clear off the table, and bring along the ice cream, pastry, fruits, nuts, etc. Mrs. Carberry, you'll take cream?"

"Vanilla, please."

"Young ladies, Rothschild will attend to you."

And amid the greatest hilarity the various dishes were sparingly partaken of, and their imaginary coffee wound up this glorious feast. And Midnight Oil rose to propose a toast:—

"The day we celebrate—to the poor all things are poor."

"22" rose to explain:—"This is an evergreen spot in my vicarious life, and though frugal the fare a more enjoyable Christmas dinner I have never partaken of. Ah, how many poor people there are in this great city who have not had even as much to eat in the attic people. We could smell our neighbors' poultry being roasted for *their* dinner; and we drew it in like a precious draught. Our landlady had been invited out to dinner, and as "turkey was so high," she had given us timely notice that we would have to put up with the cold meat and potatoes of the day before, that she "could'nt afford to git up a Christmas dinner on three dollars a week." Rebellion was out of the question—but didn't this unjust flat cement us closer together in bonds of friendship and communism? Mrs. Carberry, through whose room *our* stovepipe ran, was a widow, earning a sort of living by "making pants at seven cents a pair;" she was a mother to us all "up there." How often after that she boasted of "warmth of her room since the pipe was put through," even when that stove had not a particle of fire in it. And there was little Wallers, American "actor and author," and burner of "midnight oil," crude, at nine cents a quart. And there were the two orphan girls, Lil. and Sally Gerow, doing *ballet* in the "third rank" for four dollars each a week, and find themselves. And *she* made up the sum and substance of this happy family. The midnight oil mess was flash that day; he had just got paid two dollars for a Christmas story for one of the weekly papers; this was all the cash the commune possessed; a portion of this was devoted to the purchase of one day's fuel for that stove, which was to make the attic comfortable for the one day only. "22" fetched a cent pundle of wood, and a half peck of coal—it was thought best not to lay in too much as the high price coals were then at, would not admit with a proper degree of economy a half peck would last us comfortably through that blessed Christmas day. The serving maid had been directed to have "dinner" on the table in the back basement for us at "12 sharp." And oh, how we did long for 12 to come, we were so hungry, particularly "23;" but cheap boarders are *always* hungry—probably the because they don't get one good square meal in a week. Twelve pealed out

City Summary.

Notice to City Managers, their Treasurers and Doorkeepers.

We have recently ascertained that certain parties have been imposing upon our city managers by representing themselves as being connected with the CLIPPER, and seeking free admission and other favors on the strength of such alleged connection. We shall feel greatly obliged to managers, their treasurers, doorkeepers, etc., if they will hereafter refuse free admission to all such parties. The gentleman detailed to report as to what is going on at our theatres, halls, etc., is well known, and he will exhibit his credentials where required to do so. Should we find it necessary to send others, they will pay their way.

ADDITIONAL FEATURES have been introduced in the pantomime of "Humpty Dumpty," at the Olympic Theatre. On Dec. 11th A. Seigrist, with his troupe of trained dogs and the "Seven Little Men of the Mountain," made their first appearance. The dogs evince the possession of a wonderful degree of instinct, and have been remarkably well trained. Jack appears to be the favorite, as he not only jumps the rope and performs a variety of other difficult feats, but when a sheet of music is held before him he sings quite creditably, and has already established quite a reputation as a comic *bufo* vocalist. The "Seven Little Men of the Mountain" are a corresponding number of little children, who wear huge caps, with curiously contorted and comical features, nearly covering their persons, who perform a comic dance. The effect was ludicrous in the extreme, and their performances were hailed with the most enthusiastic demonstrations of approval. In response to an *encore* they gave a walk around. The French grotesque dancers now perform the Clodoche quadrille, which has been a leading feature. The Parisian warblings of the Marten family and the cat duet continue as popular as when first produced. The *ballet* dancing is marked with grace and precision of time, while the merry antics of G. L. Fox, as clown, and Charley Fox, as pantaloon, keep the audience in the best of humor. An excellent business has been done during the past week, and bids fair to continue even after the holidays.

AT WOOD'S MUSEUM, the "Streets of New York" has been the attraction of the past week, both at the afternoon and evening performances. At the latter, J. B. Studley acted Badger in a vigorous though natural manner. It is in characters of this kind that he excels. There is an ease which characterizes his entire performance, acquired by years of laborious study and practice which enables him to accomplish his effects without apparent effort, thoroughly concealing his art by art. Miss Susan Denin played Alida Bloodgood excellently, the wayward vagaries of the spoiled child being thoroughly and naturally depicted. Miss Alice Atherton deserves commendation for her spirited and vivacious performance of a newsboy, and the balance of the characters were well acted, though requiring no special comment. A partial change in the cast occurred at the *matinee* performances, J. W. Albaugh acting Badger, and Miss Louise Arnot, Alida Bloodgood. A marked improvement in the attendance was apparent during the week.

THE ONE HUNDREDTH NIGHT of the performance of "Divorce" at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, which occurred on Dec. 11th, was marked by the performers appearing in new costumes, those worn by the ladies being particularly elegant and tasteful, while a complete change by all in the cast was made every act. The scenery had also been retouched and looked as bright and fresh as when first presented. The performers were apparently invigorated by the occasion, and infused new life and freshness into their several impersonations. Mr. Levy performed between the acts a solo upon the *cornet-a-piston* in his artistic style which was vociferously applauded. The attendance during the week has been large, and with this renewed lease of life we would not be surprised to find "Divorce" upon the bills even till the commencement of the Lenten season.

FRANK MAYO closed his engagement at the Grand Opera House, with the performances of Dec. 16th, having acted during the week in the "Streets of New York." Quite recently we wrote of his excellent performance of Badger, and therefore have no occasion to detract one iota from the meed of praise then awarded him. Charles T. Parsloe, whose name seems inseparable from that of Bob, the bootblack, and the announcement of which is a sure guarantee for an artistic performance, was fully up to his usual standard. The drama was well acted and mounted, but failed to attract a very numerous attendance. Thomas E. Morris has retired from the business management of the theatre, and has been enrolled as a member of the stock company, his former position being filled by Joseph H. Tooker, formerly a marshal under the mayor. The Sunday evening concerts are really the most attractive features at this theatre, and rarely fail to fill the auditorium. For the present week the attraction will consist of the drama entitled "Charles O'Malley," by Edmund Falconer. Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Florence will commence an engagement there on Christmas night.

MISS JENNIE ENGEL, serio-comic vocalist, and Billy Carter, banjo performer, made first appearances at Tony Pastor's, Dec. 11th, at which time Miss Engel as vocalist, possessing a pretty face and a plump, well rounded figure, She was received with much favor. Billy Carter's performances had an air of freshness which made them enjoyable. The revival of T. D. Rice's Ethiopian operetta entitled "Bone Squash," was a prominent feature of the evening's performance. Sam Sanford's performance of Bone Squash deserves the highest praise. It vividly recalled recollections of Jim Crow Rice's acting of that part, and closely approximated the latter's performance in point of artistic ability. Tony Pastor sang two new songs which met with favor; and a number of sketches, and the members of the regular company in their specialties, made up a pleasing programme. The Tuesday *matinees* have become quite popular and are well attended.

THE "BLACK CROOK" is to be produced at Niblo's Garden this evening, Dec. 18th. This is the third revival of this spectacle, and it will be presented with considerable new scenery and entirely new costumes. Much novelty will be found among the incidental attractions, an important feature of which will be the return of the Majiltons, after a successful provincial tour. Miss Jennie Lee will play Carline, and Miss Kate Santley will make her American *debut* as Stalacta. M'lle Pierina Sasse is the *premiere danseuse*, and will be supported by an excellent *ballet corps*, the principals of which are from European theatres. A trio of Egyptian jugglers, the St. Felix Infant *ballet* troupe, Prof. Samwell's troupe of trained animals, and Prof. Smith and his two children, in classical groupings, will be among the attractions of the third act. A dress rehearsal was held on Saturday evening, after the close of the usual evening performance, at which some three hundred invited guests were present. Mr. Sothern closed his engagement Dec. 16th. During the evening he was called before the curtain, and in a brief speech returned thanks to the audience and the press of the city for the kind treatment he had experienced at their hands.

THE THIRTY-FOURTH STREET THEATRE has been well patronized during the past week and appears to be gradually but surely winning the favor of the residents of that section of the city. A pleasing programme presented the performers mentioned in our past issue in their various specialties. The majority of these will be retained during the present week, and in addition the veteran Sam Sanford will perform a number of his Ethiopian acts, in which he ranks among the best performers of the present day.

MR. LEVY, the cornet *virtuoso*, has severed his connection with the Ninth Regiment Band, and will shortly return to Europe.

W. G. CRUM, the general business agent of Barnum's Museum, Circus and Menagerie, advertises his address in another column, as he has experienced considerable difficulty of late in consequence of his letters being addressed to various hotels in this city.

AT THE UNION SQUARE THEATRE the bill for the present week consists of the usual *ballet* led by the *premiere*, Bonfanti, variety business by the company, and a comic pantomime entitled "Mad as a March Hare;" also Sergt. Burke, in his lightning drill, and the Matthews family. The programme is calculated to be generally attractive.

JAS. HOLLOWAY, tragedian, and Billy Pastor, clown and vocalist, can be engaged through their agent, Harry Cunningham.

CHARLES E. FURBISH and George W. Wilton have purchased from Augustin Daly the right to play "Divorce" throughout the New England States, and will start on a tour on Jan. 1st, 1872. The following company have been engaged to act it:—Messrs. J. E. Wheelock, Sol. Smith, T. D. Stockley, B. C. Paster, Sam E. Ryan, W. H. Seymour, Geo. Farren, J. W. Wilkens, F. A. Oliver, S. A. Barnard, The Misses Nellie Taylor, Ida Vernon, Maude Ernest, Lizzie Maddern, May Robinson, Sarah Goodwin, Mrs. Parker and little Minnie Maddern. It is the intention to produce the drama in magnificent style as to costumes and effects, and rehearsals will be held prior to starting at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, to which Mr. Daly will give his personal direction, in order to ensure correctness of detail.

BILLY REEVES, Ethiopian comedian, recently performing with Arlington's Minstrels, at Chicago, Ill., arrived in the city during the past week. He is suffering from such a severe cold that he is unable to pursue his profession at present.

R. M. CARROLL and his combination, consisting of three little boys—Little Dicky, some seven years of age, actor, singer and dancer; Master Bennie, in impersonations of plantation life and character songs; Master Eddie, contortionist, dialect songs and character dancer, whose performances have been highly praised in the west, advertise that they can be engaged. Their address will be found in another column.

MISS MARIE ELIEN, an accomplished *equestrienne* commences an engagement at Barnum's Museum, Circus and Menagerie this evening, Dec. 18th. Managers and others desiring to communicate with this lady will find her address in our advertising columns.

Dramatic.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

Every regularly authorized correspondent of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is supplied with the necessary credentials, in the shape of a card, with an engraving of the CLIPPER Building on one side, and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of Sept. 1st, 1871, affixed thereto, each card running for six months, when new ones will be issued on the return of the old, and no representative being recognized in each place. We particularly request that managers of entertainments will decline extending favors to any person representing himself as correspondent of this paper who cannot produce the card referred to. By acceding to this request, managers will not be imposed on by irresponsible parties. Cards are only issued to correspondents of the amusement department of this paper. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are specially requested to consider silence a negative.

SPECIAL NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS AND ADVERTISERS.—Whereas the days upon which the CLIPPER goes to press (Mondays) during the next two weeks are holidays—Christmas and New Year's days—we respectfully request correspondents to mail their favors so as to reach us on Saturday, if possible; also, advertisers will favor us in the same manner, if they please.

J. K. EMMET opened at the Opera House, Louisville, Ky., Dec. 11th, in "Fritz, our Cousin German," supported by the stock company from Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati. Our correspondent, writing on Dec. 14th, says:—"Mr. Emmet's acting on the opening night was not satisfactory. The support given by the stock company was very good. The Col. Crafton of J. E. Whiting was a finished and artistic piece of acting. John Mantle as Phil Bobbit was fair; he fails to throw enough spirit into the character. Miss Crampton gave the best rendition of Mopsy that I have ever witnessed. It is a character that is apt to be over done, but in Miss Crampton's hands it was a beautiful piece of acting and elicited much applause. Mary Davenport made a very pleasing Katrina. W. P. Johnson and H. C. Barton portrayed the Bowery roughs, Jem Smasher and Archie Bloker, finely. H. H. Wood as Jenkins, Mrs. Salisbury as Mother Mitzler; and Imogene Kent as Pauline, were all very good. "Frits" continues all the week and Saturday *matinee*. There was a marked improvement in Emmet's acting on Tuesday night, and the cause of the poor performance on the previous evening was said to be due to the fact that the leader's music book had been left in Cincinnati. The houses throughout the week have been very large. 'Carl, the Fiddler,' will be brought out on the 18th, and probably run the balance of Emmet's engagement.

A LOW COMEDIAN, a walking lady and musicians are wanted by a combination for Jan. 1st, commencing Jan. 5th. His address is in another column.

FROM RICHMOND, VA., our correspondent wrote on Dec. 16th as follows:—"Robert McWade made his first appearance at our theatre Dec. 11th to a full house, in his own version, of 'Rip Van Winkle.' Mr. McWade, in the title *role*, came up to all expectations; he is an actor of more than ordinary merit. The Eda Van Winkle of Mrs. Noyes was excellent. The Miss Van Arlington, as Meeney, was excellent. The Alice of Miss Mosten deserves favorable mention. Mr. Eberle as Knickerbocker, Mr. Brown as Peter, and Messrs. Grismer and Holmes all did well in their several stations. The stage was set with good taste, and several new scenes added much to the attraction of the entertainment. The same bill was presented Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, increased audiences. Thursday, 'Rory O'More,' with Mr. McWade in the title *role*, and the *petite* comedy of the 'Little Rebels.' Friday, 'Handy Andy' and 'Dick mit Der 3 ili,' with the comedy, 'Little Rebel.' On Saturday, 'Rip Van Winkle' will again be put on the boards, both for the *matinee* and evening performance. Mr. McWade, supported by the Richmond Hill theatre company, will perform at Norfolk the coming week. Our theatre, in consequence will be closed until the 25th inst., when Mr. Coulsock will appear for one week, opening in the 'Widow Copse.'"

REV. CHARLES BOOTH PARSONS, a minister of the Methodist Episcopal church, at Louisville, Ky., died recently in that city at the age of sixty-six years, he having been born at Enfield, Conn., July 23d, 1805. He was for many years an actor, having made his first appearance upon the stage at Charleston, S. C., Dec. 19th, 1827, as Mortimer in "Laugh When You Can," where he remained during that season. After acting at Albany, N. Y., and at the Chatham Theatre, in this city, he returned to Charleston and assumed the position of stage manager. He made his first appearance in New York city at the Chatham Theatre, Sept. 30th, 1836, as Paul Jones in the "Pirate." In July, 1830, he made a great hit as Sir Edward Mortimer in the "Iron Chest" at Cincinnati, O., and thereafter was recognized as one of the brightest stars of the profession in the west. Jan. 23d, 1834, he commenced a star engagement at the Park Theatre, acting in the title *role* in "Virginius," and for his benefit, Feb. 19th, he acted Virginius, in John Howard Payne's tragedy entitled "Virginia," which was then acted for the first time. In 1839, while acting as stage manager for Mr. Wemyss, at Baltimore, Md., he became interested in the study of theology, and, abandoning his profession, attracted large and admiring audiences by the eloquence of his clerical discourses, and he finally settled at Louisville, Ky. On Oct. 5th, 1839, he returned to the stage for a brief season and acted under John Bates' management. After a few months he resumed his pastoral duties, which, we believe, he continued nearly up to the time of his demise.

THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Buffalo, N. Y., wrote our correspondent on Dec. 16th, "has been well patronized the past week. G. Swaine Buckley, in his play of 'On the Track,' constituting the attraction. We have been favored this season with many sensational plays, but for the most exaggerated improbabilities and utter absurdity this piece heads the list. However, regarded solely as a medium for introducing Mr. Buckley's musical and versatile abilities, it is, perhaps, satisfactory. He assumes seven characters, evincing in each excellence in make-up and dissect. As may be naturally expected, his previous experience as a burnt corkist enables him to excel in that line and in the character of Cuff he plays the banjo and bones, sings a melody and dances a breakdown in a style *par excellence*. Mr. L. W. Harris, who accompanied Mr. Buckley, is an excellent low comedian and displays to great advantage his abilities in that line as Sampson Stink. Mr. Wright gave the part of Chandos all the villainy it deserved, and in this, as in all other characters, was excellent. Gray as the strange man, Goodrich and Haviland as Philip and Meriden, and Hodges and Stevens as Neros and Grabstock were acceptable. Special mention should be made of Miss Waugh's impersonation of Clara Meriden. It was a finished effort, deserving of a better field. She dressed the part with elegance and taste, changing thrice, and her reading was fully up to any previous effort. Miss Smith, as Scaly Bob, showed herself agile and quick of apprehension, and was always on hand in an emergency. Miss Thompson's army was satisfactory. Mrs. Hodges, as Mrs. Sampson Stink, portrayed the shrew to perfection, and was the recipient of much applause. 'On the Track' held the boards the entire week, including the *matinee* to day. Mr. Buckley concludes his engagement this evening. On the 18th Miss Fanny Janauschek and company commence a week's engagement. The Academy is rented for the week by the troupe, the Mseeh Brothers retaining no interest whatever. During the engagement the prices will be doubled.....Dec. 25th, Parepa Rosa and troupe, four nights."

F. S. CHANFRAU appeared at the Opera House, Leavenworth, Kansas, Dec. 11th, in his great character of Samuel. Our correspondent, writing on the 12th, says:—"He was greeted by the largest audience that has yet assembled in the opera house this season. Although the prices of admission had been raised, standing room only could be obtained. The support given Mr. Chanfrau by Stevens' Dramatic Company was first-class. On Tuesday night, the 'Ticket of Leave Man' was presented, Mr. Chanfrau sustaining the character of the Lancashire lad in a masterly manner. On this occasion, Mr. J. A. Stevens supported Mr. Chanfrau in the character of Hawkshaw, which he rendered finely. Mr. Chanfrau opens in Kansas City on the 14th inst., appearing there the rest of the week.....Lingard and Alice Dunning are to appear at the opera house on the 18th and 19th inst.

HARRY SEYMOUR, supported by Miss Ettie Johns and a dramatic company, will appear at the Academy, Charleston, S. C., for six nights, commencing Dec. 18th, in "Richard III."

THE NEW COMEDY of "The Coming Woman; or, the Spirit of 1876," was produced on the 11th inst. at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, for the first time in that city, and being favorably received, it kept the stage in that city, and being favorably received, it kept the stage during the balance of the week, with the exception of Saturday evening, the 16th inst., when "A New Way to Pay Old Debts" and "The Widow's Victim" were presented. The present bride affords many an opportunity for hearty laughter at some ludicrous incidents, which are, however, rather improbable and far-fetched. The following is the story:—Mr. Tom Carberry (Chas. R. Thorne, Jr), a young bachelor, has just returned from China, and is surprised at the many changes that have taken place in the social customs of his native country during an absence of ten years. He finds that the political offices are filled by women, whilst the men attend to domestic duties, and strong minded females propose marriage, until he escapes further annoyance by marrying a young lady who is not sufficiently strong minded for the period. The dialogue is witty, and entirely free from any coarseness that might be anticipated. Miss L. V. Davenport as the heroine, Victorine, who longs for the good old times, was excellent, as was Mrs. E. L. Davenport; and Mrs. Louisa Morse, as the Hon. Mrs. Wolverine Griffin, evinces a praiseworthy disregard for the vanity of her sex by a ludicrous make-up. Mr. Procenium, is a life-sized likeness of Beethoven, and his numerous bewilderments, and raised many a hearty laugh. An equal share of merriment was evoked by the effective manner in which Mr. Harry Josephs sustained the part of the strong-minded Mrs. Barbara Badger. "The Coming Woman" will be repeated this week.

P. S.—After mailing the above, our correspondent was informed that it was reported that Robert Craig, the well-known comedian, had severed his connection with the Chestnut Street Theatre, but the rumor needed confirmation.

MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Arch, Philadelphia, on the 17th inst., in Falconer's "Eileen Oge." Mr. W. J. Florence sustains the part of Bryan O'Farrell in an admirable manner; Bridget Maguire was personated by Mrs. W. J. Florence with great humor, and Barton Hill, Mrs. Anna Lanagan, and Adam Everly secured for the other prominent characters most able representatives. The piece was well "mounted." the revels of the haymakers evoking the loudest tokens of approbation. The attendance during the week was fair. "Eileen Oge" will be repeated during this, the last week of the Florences' engagement, and "Rosedale" will be produced during Christmas week.

AT THE WALNUT STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, Miss Lucille Western concluded the third week of her successful engagement on the 16th inst. On the 11th and 12th inst. she appeared for the first time in that city in the five act play of "The Mendicant; or, Stricken Blind," in which the great ability of the actress for the display of passion was at all times discernible, and produced visible effect upon the audiences. On Wednesday evening she appeared in the romantic drama of "The Green Bushes," and, as Miami, gave a truthful and original personation of the Indian girl. On Thursday and Friday evenings she appeared in "The Child Stealer" and "Actress of Padua." On Saturday evening, the 16th inst., she appeared as Lucrelia Borgia, and, although evidently laboring under a severe cold, represented that difficult and unenviable part with commendable vigor. Miss Western will play three evenings of the present week, concluding her engagement on the 20th inst. "The Long Strike" will be produced on Thursday and Friday evenings, and "Not Guilty" on Saturday evening of the present week, and during the holidays. MR. E. A. SOTHERN commences an engagement at this theatre on Jan. 15th, 1872.

THE SNOW BLOCKADE on the Pacific Railroad having been removed, our usual report concerning amusements in San Francisco, Cal., from "Sir Toby," dated Dec. 9th, reaches us in due season. We append it:—"A new play, written by W. H. L. Barnes, of this city, entitled 'Solid Silver,' was acted at the California Theatre on Dec. 4th, with the following cast:—

Paul Weir.....	John McCullough
Earl De la Lande...	Fred. Franks
Captain Morris...	W. A. Mestayer
Sponge, Sr.....	Henry Edwards
Sponge, Jr.....	J. C. Williamson
Mr. Oldcastle.....	Sedley Smith
Mr. Barclay.....	George French
Leon.....	Edmund Leathes

"An audience well representing the beauty and wit of the town assembled this evening to witness the production, and to their great gratification 'Solid Silver' turned out to be a nicely written, smoothly moving piece, slightly tinctured with the realism of Robertson and the romance of Bulwer. It did not prove strictly original, as in parts, to the well informed theatre goer, it brought up reminiscences of half a dozen plays

ties as 'Divorce,' 'Progress,' 'Ours,' etc. There is some very good material in the company. Mr. Wyndham is a quiet, pleasing actor, and Miss Jane Mignold presents her characters with an ease, grace and naturalness that at once gains for her the esteem and admiration of her auditors. Mrs. Marie Wilkins is superb in everything she plays and Mr. J. Parselle is what might be termed faultless in the delineation of old men characters. Mr. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Hoiston and Miss Sydney Dowell are worthy the recognitions the audiences bestow upon them, and the remainder of the combination are notably good in their several parts. Business light. The Wyndhams remain next week, and 'School,' 'Ours' and 'The Lancers' are underlined.....'Through Fire,' written by Bartley T. Campbell, will be produced at the Pittsburgh Opera House, by Mr. Gottheld, some time during the holidays.....Jane Coombs and her company will give six performances at Library Hall, Pittsburgh, commencing next Monday night. The engagement is under the management of the Pittsburgh Art Association. The seats for every night have nearly all been sold."

THE RAVEL MARIONETTE troupe performed at Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 13th and 14th.

CINCINNATI THEATRICALS are furnished by our correspondent, dated December 18th, as follows:—"At Wood's Theatre the Lydia Thompson party opened on Monday evening in 'Blue Beard,' and the play has been continued four nights to splendid houses. The general impression created by the new company is very favorable, most of them being strange to the city. The part of Selim was played by Lydia Thompson with all her old time *esprit* and rollicking humor, and she receive capital support from Elsa Westbersby as the O'Shabacad, Camilla Dubois as Fatima, Carlotta Kerbini, Hetty Tracy, Tilly Earl, Kate Egerton, Minnie Cook, Kate Heathcote and the entire troupe of blondes, whose proportions were fair as the fairies to look on. The old favorite, Harry Becket, performed 'Blue Beard' in capital style, and together with Willie Edouin (Corporal Zoag-Zoug) and John Bryer (Ibrahim), kept the audiences in a roar of laughter. The songs introduced were among the best features of the drama, and in the third scene Miss Lydia's song, 'His Heart Was True to Poll,' and her duet with Beckett, 'If Ever I Cease to Love,' brought down the house. Of the puns, some were good, many bad, and not a few lost from bad delivery, which appears to be almost an epidemic with the ladies. The farce of 'To Oblige Benson' preceded the burlesque. To-night (Friday), 'Gilbert, the Sailor,' is to be given, and on Monday the "Nymphs of the Lurlieberg,' which is probably our old friend, the 'Naiad Queen,' in a new dress. The stay of the party ends with next week, and on the 25th they open at the Olympic, St. Louis, on the same day Lotta commences a two weeks' engagement here. During this week the regular company of Woods's is playing at Louisville, in support of Joe Emmet, and next week they are to support Edwin Forrest in Nashville.....Pike's Opera House has been occupied three nights by the Parepa-Rosa Opera Company, whose season has been only tolerably successful, and has since been closed. On Monday Maggie Mitchell, supported by L. R. Shewell and Mr. Ford's Baltimore company, opens in 'Jane Eyre.'"

MISS LILLIE ELDRIDGE made her first appearance in Cleveland, O., at the Academy of Music, Dec. 11th, in "Alma; or, Held in Bondage." Our correspondent, writing on Dec. 18th, says:—"The play is very interesting and attractive, written expressly for her, but by somewhat curtailing the dialogue it would be greatly benefitted. The Alma of Miss Eldridge is effective and powerful, but her vocal efforts were marred in the first act by a bad cold in the head. Mr. James O'Neil as Granville De Vigne did great justice to the part, and the Lucy Davis of Bella Golden, though somewhat out of her line, was well portrayed. L. F. Barrett as Curley Brandling, and Lord Molyneaux by C. H. Thompson, were ably rendered; Martin Golden impersonated the revengeful Lord Vane Castleton in a praiseworthy manner, but Mr. Diaz, Jordon as Andre Valet was not quite satisfactory; the Lady Molyneaux of Mrs. J. H. Wallack was finely rendered, and Harry Phillips as Ned. Frisktop was impecase. The same might be said of Mrs. E. W. Young as Nurse Jelby. 'Alma' was repeated on Tuesday evening, and Robertson's comedy of 'School' was given Wednesday, with Miss Eldridge as Naomi Tighs. Thursday the 'Octoroon' was presented. 'School' and 'Katherine and Petruchio' constitute the benefit bill for to-night, and the *matinee* to-morrow 'Alma' will be re-produced and the Ticket of Leave Man,' with Miss Eldridge as May Edwards, concludes her engagement Saturday night. Business has only been fair."

AT THE TREMONT OPERA HOUSE, Galveston, Texas, wrote our correspondent on Dec. 11th, "The second and last week of Edwin Forrest's engagement met with continued success. On Monday, Dec. 4th, 'Hamlet' was performed; Tuesday, 'Jack Cade;' Wednesday, 'Othello;' Thursday, 'Damon and Pythias,' and closing his engagement on Friday, 8th, with a second presentation of "King Lear." Mr. Forrest is certainly the finest reader of the character of 'Hamlet' that has ever stepped on the boards in this city, but his movements were not as animated as he once played it. As Ophelia, Mme. Methua Scheller fairly divided the honors with the star. Her conception of the character was correct, and her impersonation of it was one of the finest pieces of acting that has been given this season to the Galveston public. The support was good, and the plays passed off with credit to the entire troupe. W. J. Ferguson's Laertes was admirably played, only that after the contest with Hamlet he fell directly under the drop curtain, and had to turn over to close the scene. The scene of Ophelia's burial would have been more effective if a grave had been long enough to have received the coffin of Ophelia without shoving it in end foremost. Saturday evening, 9th, was the occasion of Scheller's benefit, and a large house gave evidence of appreciation of her acting. Mrs. J. A. Oates' opera burlesque troupe were to have commenced a six nights' engagement to-night, opening with the 'Pair One with the Blonde Wig.' A large number of seats are already engaged for the week. I leave for Mobile to-morrow at New Orleans an I cannot reach here until Wednesday."

CONCERNING THEATRICALS IN PROVIDENCE, R. I., our correspondent wrote as follows on Dec. 16th:—"The Providence Opera House has passed through its second week successfully, and is now to be regarded as one of the established institutions of the city. Notwithstanding the gloom appendant upon the continued popularity of Mr. Joseph Jefferson could make itself apparent as has manifested itself since this gentleman's opening night. The houses have been literally jammed, which, when put in connection with an advancement over the standard rates of admission, freely testifies to that actors popularity. Mr. Jefferson's specialty 'Rip Van Winkle' has been the attraction of the week; nor has time and the tiresome frequency of repetition interfered in the least with the humor and pathos of Mr. Jefferson's rendition of the title role, although a slight cold seemed at times to interfere with that gentleman's enunciation. Of his conductors, some there were who appeared to advantage; with the remainder to the contrary. Dame Van Winkle, by Jessie Maud Walters, her first appearance here, was well acted, she doing justice to the dame in both acts, the first and third. Derrick, by J. R. Everham, was good; while Cockles, by R. J. Johnson, was not meritorious. Nick Vedder, by H. J. Hurley, gave satisfaction. As little Hendrick and Meenie, by the young Misses Fairchild and McHenry spoke clearly and acquitted themselves creditably, and showed a careful training on the part of their tutors. In the last act Seth, by W. Fletcher, was a little awkward, but otherwise did well. W. H. Woodfield somehow has the misfortune to be invariably cast for parts beyond his ability, appearing to disadvantage as Hendrick Vedder of the third act. Meenie, by Miss Annie Mayhew, was very nicely enacted, and won the sympathy of the audience at once. The imagery and general effects of the stage were nicely gotten up and greatly enhanced the delights of the evening. Mr. Jefferson will continue here one week longer."

SOUR SOUNDERS imposed upon us by sending us, with a request for publication in our past issue, the statement that Miss Marian Ward and Nathan Salsbury, together with Miss Ida Raymond and John S. Davis were united in marriage at Jackson, Mich., Dec. 2d. We have received letters from all the parties stating that it is untrue. It may have been intended as a jest, but we consider trifling with the holy rite of marriage as a sorry jest.

A FIRST OLD MAN, a juvenile and an advance agent are wanted by J. W. Burton, who advertises.

A LADIES AND AFFRIGHTATIVE AUDIENCE greeted the first appearance of Edwin Adamson at the Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., on Dec. 11th, in the play of "Enoch Arden," which, says our correspondent, "he wrote on Dec. 16th, "was put on the stage in an artistic manner, the scenery being elegant and the tableaux superb. The acting of Mr. Adams, as Enoch Arden, was almost perfect, while the support of the stock company was excellent, more particularly Mrs. C. Hamilton as Anna Leigh, J. C. Hall, as Philip Ray, and T. J. Martin as Reuben. They were the recipients of considerable applause, and gave an effective impersonation of their respective characters. Enoch Arden was the attraction for the following two evenings. On the 14th was acted 'Richard III.' The sword combat between Gloster (Edwin Adams) and Richmond (J. C. Hall)was of one the best and most spirited that has been seen on this stage in some time. On the 16th 'Hamlet' was presented to an overwhelming house, standing room being at a premium. Miss L. Peterson costumed and played the Queen in a very creditable manner. The Polonius of W. L. Coleman was very good. The King was done by W. T. Dulany and was the best performance he has given during the season. T. J. Martin, as Laertes, appeared to advantage. Mrs. Hamilton acted Ophelia in a quiet and natural manner. J. C. Clark was good as the first actor, and last, but not least, J. C. Hall, who enacted the difficult part of the Ghost, gave the best of satisfaction. For the *matinee* was played 'Enoch Arden,' and this evening 'Damon and Pythias.' Mr. Adams has played a most profitable engagement here, the houses being the largest of the season, clearly showing that legitimate is still upheld in our city. Mr. Adams closes to-night and opens at Syracuse on the 18th, for three nights. Next (this) week we are to have another sensational play entitled 'On the Track,' and G. Swaine Buckley."

MRS. F. W. LANDER, supported by Messrs. J. H. Taylor and George Becks, commenced an engagement of six nights and one *matinee* at the National Theatre in Washington, D. C., on Dec. 11th. Our correspondent, writing on Dec. 17th, says:—"The popularity of this eminent actress was fully proven by the large and appreciative audiences that witnessed her performances, and the applause that greeted them. On the opening night 'Marie Antoinette' was presented, in which Mrs. Lander assumed the role of the ill fated queen of France, and was supported by Mr. Taylor as Louis XVI, Mr. Hamilton as Lafayette. Mr. Becks as the Duke de Lauzun, Mrs. Allen as Elizabeth, and Miss May Saville as the beautiful Princess de Lamballe. On Tuesday the bill was 'Henry VIII,' with Mrs. Lander as Queen Catherine, and Mr. Taylor as Cardinal Wolsey. On Wednesday, the 6th, she appeared as Elizabeth, Queen of England, and her representation was truly great. Mr. Taylor, as the Earl of Essex, played with vigor and fervor, and Mr. Hamilton found in James of Scotland a part which was in full consonance to his talents. The Sir Francis Bacon of Mr. Becks was extremely good, and Mr. billings, as Lord Burleigh, was very fair. Mrs. Allen played Lady Sarah Howard in a most satisfactory manner and was much applauded. Mr. Collings did not appear to advantage as Lord Howard, and Mr. Parkhurst, as Sir Francis Drake, was beneath criticism. Miss Cappell and Mrs. Hamilton, and Messrs. Lawrence, Collins, Drew and Steele also appeared and did very well. Thursday night 'Marie Antoinette' was repeated, and on Friday, the 8th, for the benefit of Mrs. Lander, the 'School for Scandal' was produced. For the Saturday *matinee*, 'Elizabeth' was the attraction, and in the evening, 'Macbeth.' Everything that was produced during the week was admirably mounted, and, thanks to Mr. Saville, the dingy old scenery of the past six years seems at last to have disappeared from our view. The orchestra, under the leadership of Mr. Withers, was also of great service, and several of the selections were *encored*. On Monday, Dec. 18th, Mr. J. W. Wallack and Miss Caroline Richings commence an engagement of one week, opening in 'Hamlet,' 'Lost at Sea' is announced for the holidays."

FROM BOSTON, MASS., our usual weekly report of amusements is dated Dec. 17th:—"At the Globe, Miss Cushman has brought to a close her very successful engagement, which has lasted five weeks, during which she appeared in four different characters. On Monday she played Lady Macbeth, and for Tuesday 'Guy Mannering' was billed, but as the Grand Duke Alexis was to be present, by invitation, a change was made, and 'Henry VIII' was substituted. It was intended to play 'Meg Merrilies,' but as Mr. Vandenhoff was engaged to read in Fall River that evening, it was deemed inexpedient. 'Macbeth' was played Wednesday; 'Guy Mannering,' Thursday; 'Simpson & Co.,' sleep-walking scene from 'Macbeth' and 'Dreams of Delusion,' Friday; same bill for *matinee* Saturday; and for her farewell benefit in the evening 'Simpson & Co.' sleep-walking scene from 'Macbeth,' and the trial scene from 'Henry VIII.' This week 'Under the Willows' is to be produced, and for the future will be that neither of the leading ladies nor gentlemen of the present company, except Mr. Daly, will appear, while four new comers are announced—two ladies, Miss Nellie Kemp, from the Haymarket, London, who played Florence Trenchard with Sothern in New York, and Miss Annie Waite; and three gentlemen, Mr. W. H. Leake, J. T. Raymond and Mr. Lytton. That the piece, which, it may be in merits, will be brought out in magnificent style is a foregone conclusion....."Elfie' has been played all the week at the Museum, except Friday and Saturday evenings. Annie Clarke drew an immense house at her benefit on Friday, and the house was equally crowded Saturday evening to witness a fine performance of 'East Lynne.' There will be a variety programme this week, as follows:—Monday, 'Used Up' and 'If I'd a Thousand a Year;' Tuesday, 'Bold Stroke for a Husband' and 'Victim of Circumstances;' Wednesday, afternoon and evening, for the very last time, 'Elfie;' Friday, for Mr. Barron's benefit, 'Fool's Revenge' and 'Cup of Tea; Saturday *matinee*, 'Bold Stroke for a Husband' and 'Inquisitive Darkey,'—evening, 'Oliver Twist.' On a week from Monday 'Streets of New York'.....Morlacchi's engagement has at last come to an end at the Boston Theatre, which has been quite unsuccessful. The Majilions were the redeeming feature and were enthusiastically applauded at every performance. This, last, week the 'Wizard Skiff'—the worst ever produced—and 'O'Flanagan and the Fairies,'—nearly as bad—were the attractions, with the Majilions and, the last three days, Harry Lacy's version of 'Heads of the People' sandwiched between. The houses have been invariably small. On Dec. 18th Sothern begins an engagement as Lord Dundreary. Chas. Westleigh has been engaged to play Asa Trenchard; and Miss Amy Roselle is to play Georgina. The rest of the cast by the stock."

FROM CHICAGO, ILL., our usual weekly report is dated Dec. 16th:—"The attendance at the various places of amusement has been uniformly good since my last report, and the programme offered at each place has been of an attractive nature. 'Bertha, the Sewing Machine Girl' seems to be one of the greatest of dramatic successes, taking the large nightly attendance as a criterion. It was presented for the first time on any stage in this city on Dec. 11th, at the Globe Theatre, and was favorably received. For a first production the piece passed off admirably, and but few blunders were made by the company. The general mounting of the piece is certainly a credit to the taste of the management, while the scenic effects, by Mr. Waugh, were excellent. The cast is a remarkably strong one, calling into recognition the services of nearly every member of the company. Miss Blanche De Bar assumes the title *role*, and it is safe to say that she exhibits some of the finest acting that has been witnessed in this city for a long time. Mr. Fridell fills the character of Lavasseur with a high degree of excellence. Indeed, it may be mentioned as one of his greatest efforts this season. The character of Joe Jigwater is most ably played by Mr. Langrishe, who makes the part excruciatingly funny. Mrs. Stoneall, the Misses Fanny Burt, Emma Maddern, Lizzie and Annie Mahon, Messrs. T. C. Howard, J. L. Saphore, Jno. Martin, C. H. Wilson, W. J. Gross and Miss Hattie Hitney, are each filling the several parts to a standard with the company. 'Bertha' remains on the bills until further notice. We deeply regret to learn that Mr. J. K. Mortimer has closed his connection with this company, and departs for New York tomorrow. During Mr. Mortimer's short career in Chicago he has fully ingratiated himself into the hearts of our theatre-goers. He has shown himself to be a pleasing, careful and correct actor, and a thorough gentleman, and his departure will be universally regretted.....The Wyndham Comedy Company are in their last week at the Michigan Avenue Theatre. The serio-comic drama of 'Milky White,' and the comic opera of 'Cox and Box' constituted the bill the first four nights of the current week. Both pieces were splendidly played and were highly enjoyed by all the attendants. Miss Lydia Hillyard rejoined the company on the 11th, making his first appearance this season in the character of Daniel White in the former piece. His acting was of the highest standard, while his reception was most cordial. Miss Annie Goodall also appeared, for the first time this season, and achieved great success in both pieces. This evening is set apart for the benefit of Charles Wyndham. The comedy of 'Ranger and Vivian' and 'Cox and Box' will comprise the bill for the occasion. Mr. Wyndham, having considerably increased his forces, has divided them into two companies. One company is playing at Pittsburgh this week, and the one now in this city will open in Toledo on the 18th for one week, and will then return here for two weeks.....Dr. Orton H. Hess, late lieutenant-surgeon of the Michigan Cavalry Theatre, died Dec. 14th from the effects of the wound inflicted by himself a short time since. Domestic trouble is said to be the direct cause of his fatal attempt at committing suicide. .....It is rumored that Mr. Van Fleet, of the Dearborn Theatre, has leased a hall, and intends to convert it into a theatre, and will inaugurate the same with Nilsson, on or about the 25th of February next. Mr. Van Fleet's progressing rapidly, and begins to assume a theatrical shape. It has been decided to call it Academy of Music."

BIDWELL AND WILKINSON'S DRAMATIC COMPANY opened at Music Hall, Portland, Me., Dec. 14th, presenting, for the first time there, the play of "Pretty Panther." Our correspondent, writing on the 15th, says:—"This piece was written by Bidwell and Wilkinson, the double acts of Miss Rainforth and W. G. Barton still meet with approval. The bill wound up with a chivalrous local sensation, called "Base Ball," in which the entire company appeared. It was replete with popular songs and dances, good situations, and produced uproarious merriment. Miss Fanny May is announced to appear Dec. 18th..... The New American Theatre, corner of Calvert and Baltimore streets, is to be re-opened on the 18th. So wrote our correspondent, Dec. 15th.

LUCY ADAMS, character vocalist, desires an engagement in New York city after Jan. 6th. Address her in care of this office.

DOINGS AT THE WALNUT STREET THEATRE, Kansas City, Mo., are reported as follows by our correspondent, up to Dec. 13th:—"The new faces that were visible the past week were John Kelley, violinist, vocalist, and harpist, who was up for a benefit on the 11th, prior to his departure for Texas and Arizona, and the Hall sisters, Lucy and Lizzie, who are excellent vocalists. A good programme was offered, consisting of a farce for the first part, also the usual olio and a drama for the concission. Pierce, Redden, Griffin and Armstrong keep up the usual good humor of the audience with their specialties, while Miss McDonald, Allen and McLaughlin render the dramatic portion of the entertainment. Charley Armstrong was the recipient of a complimentary benefit on the 8th which was attended by a crowded house. The arrangement of the programme was excellent, consisting in the first part of the farce of 'Turn Him Out,'' in which Mr. Den Rusell enacted the part of Bloodgrass Robbs, in a clever and amusing manner; Irish and Dutch songs, by Charley Armstrong, in which he has no equals in this city. Armstrong is rendered an excellent and well executed song and dance, entitled 'She Kissed Me Good Night,' and for an encore the 'Roguish Little Beauty,' and upon this occasion he and Jimmy Griffin kindly volunteered a double clog, which was finely executed. All the performers in their respective line of business seemed to do their best. For the *finale* was presented the farce act drama entitled 'A Dream at Sea.' Mr. McDonald as Black Ralph. Billy Carroll is now east, looking up new artists."

TALENT is advertised for by the proprietors of Fielding's Opera House, Toledo, Ohio.

CHARLEY ARMSTRONG, Irish, Dutch and negro delineator, advertises that he can be engaged.

THE ORIGINAL VARIETIES, St. Joseph, Mo., about seven o'clock on the morning of Dec. 6th, took fire and in a short time was a heap of ruins. The origin of the fire is unknown. It broke out on the stage, and, although there were several of the company in the front of the house at the time, the drop curtain being down, the fire was not discovered until the entire rear end of the building was a sheet of flame. The dressing rooms were upstairs over the orchestra, and before any one could get to them they were also in flames. Not an article of wardrobe was saved from the building. The company playing at the time consisted of the following people:—Billy Courtright, manager; Ned Campbell, stage manager; Messrs. Harry Spriggs, James Gilroy, Master Gilbert, Joe Purdy and Billy Boyd. The ladies were:—Misses Lillie, Cecille, Miss Ella Martell, Minnie Clark, Nettie Clifton and Ella La Rue. The heaviest losers were:—Billy Courtright, who lost two trunks of magnificent wardrobe and all his street clothes, leaving him, as well as two or three others of the company, with only what they stood in; James Gilroy, who also lost a very fine wardrobe; Ned Campbell, who was entirely cleaned out of a very fine legitimate wardrobe, street clothes, and splendid collection of wigs recently purchased in New York; Harry Spriggs lost everything also, as did Master Gilbert, who is Courtright's double. The troupe will take benefits at the Academy of Music on Dec. 13th, 14th, 15th and 16th. Any friends of the above-professionals who have any loose wardrobe can rest assured that it will be most gratefully received by them. So wrote our occasional correspondent on Dec. 11th.

COLEMAN AND SPENCE, song and dance, the Misses Pauline Hall, and Maria Rosselle, were the chief attractions at the Music Hall, Des Moines, Iowa, during the past week.

ED. BANKER, change vocalist, with his specialty, "Magic Changes," commences an engagement at FOX'S American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., where he can be addressed.

THE SANTEANS, gymnasts, are engaged ahead, and can be addressed as per card elsewhere.

TALENT is advertised for by the proprietors of the Metropolitan Theatre, Springfield, Ill.

THE WESTON SISTERS are at present performing at the Varieties, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SMITH'S OPERA HOUSE, East Saginaw, Mich., at present closed for repairs, will be re-opened on Feb. 22d. Talent is wanted for the opening.

AT FIELDING'S OPERA HOUSE, Toledo, O., Billy Noonan and Alice Bateman, song and dance artists, were the innovations of the past week, and John and Maggie Fielding departed on the 13th, to fill an engagement at Chicago, Ill.

AT THE THIRD STREET OPERA HOUSE, Philadelphia, the sensational act of "Paris before the Siege," introducing the can-can, is the chief feature of a variety programme rendered by M'lle Henrietta, Misses Maggie Nichols, Agnes Robinson, Leonetta, Mollie Haverly, Rose St. Audley, Lydia Webster, Jennie Murrill, and Messrs. Tommy Haywood, Joe Warner and Lew Spencer.

ANDY HUGHES and John T. Kelly, in their Irish specialties, opened at Metropolitan Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 11th inst., for two weeks, and make their re-appearance at FOX'S American Theatre, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 1st, going from there to Tony Pastor's Opera House, New York, first week in Feb.

AT THE PHILADELPHIA VARIETIES John Mulligan was the only new face, and he appeared in the acts of "1, 2, 3," and "Nitro Glycerine." Miss Annie Graham makes her first appearance on the 18th inst., and a new *ballet* entitled "The Queen of the Turf; or, the Girls at the Races" will be produced. A new burlesque, entitled "Babes in the Woods; or, The Fairy Bird," will be produced during holiday week.

AT THE VARIETIES THEATRE, Pittsburgh Pa., a number of new candidates for public favor put in an appearance on the 11th instant, consisting of the Victorelli Family, Henry, Oscar and little Victor; Lillie De Berg, serio-comic; Jennie Dow, Dan Collins, comedian, and the Wesson sisters, serio comic artists. The Victorellis do a wonderful *trapeze* act, and their posturing feats evoke hearty plaudits. The other new people are clever in their specialties. "Let Me Be" is a good act by Don Howe, and Lillie De Berg, and the Weston Sisters do "Driven from Home" quite acceptably. Harrigan and Hart continue the "Little Fraud," to the delight of all who witness it. Jimmy Quinn's stump speech has many good hits and is applauded. Mlle. Mahretta's changeable parlor pictures have lost none of their attractions, and Nicolo Norton's juggling manipulations please all. The burlesque of the "Ku Klux Klan" concludes the entertainments. The New York Blonde Ballet Troupe is the one of the leading man attractions introduced on the 18th inst. The *premieres* are Mlle. Ida de Vere and Mlle. Lusuardi, and the *maitre de ballet*, Mons. Collins. Hilton, the talking hand man, and others also appear on the 18th inst. Nearly all of the old troupe remain. So reports our correspondent.

VARIETY NEWS from Cincinnati, up to the 15th inst., is furnished by our correspondent, as appended:—"The National still keeps on its fortunate career of success, business through the week, Wednesday's *matinee* included, having been very good. All of last week's company, saving the Romellis, still remain, and three new performers have been added—D. L. Morris, Dutch delineator, and Fred and George Wilson. Mr. Morris has been a good success, appearing first in a ludicrous burlesque speech and afterward in an interlude styled the 'Intelligent Dutchman.' Fred Wilson gave a budget of comic songs and plays, again in a sketch of a Chinese called 'Ching Ling Stringjerk,' in which he personated a heathen Chinee with fair success. George Wilson gave a song and dance, 'Daring Malinda.' He has a good voice, but his dancing was hardly up to the mark, and the act was dropped after the first night. But one of the Freeman Sisters has appeared this week, the other being temporarily absent. Both re-appear on Dec. 18th, however. The successful burlesque on the Jubilee has been judiciously continued this week, Fred Wilson introducing therein a solo on a sardine box. Johnson and Powers have made a prodigious hit this week in 'Let Me Be' which they perform capitally, and which will be run all next week. The other features of the programme have been a double act by Collins and Martha Wren, 'Ireland and America;' very funny for a time, and 'Supper,' by Johnson, Powers, the Wilsons and Kelley; an act by Hernandez, 'General Lee's Medley;' *Pas de deux* by Ida de Soyer and Young America; the pantomime of the 'Brigands,' and Lisle Riddell's pleasant vocalisms. The programmes are regularly changed on Mondays and Thursdays. Cool Burgess has been engaged to appear last Monday, but owing to profitable business in Canada Prof. Cool declined to come to Young America and dance man, is to open on Monday. The pantomime of 'Humpty Dumpty' will be brought out holiday week. .....There were two new appearances at the Race street Varieties this week. Joe H. Childs, cloggist and comedian, and Ida Wallace, *danseuse* and vocalist. In the first part Childs appeared on the end, singing a 'Trip to the Mountains,' and dancing the Highland Fling, and also appeared as Jeremiah Skanes, in the farce of 'A Squire for a Day. Miss Wallace, in the first part, sang 'Dear Mother I've Come Home Again,' and in the olio some Irish ballads, and also appeared in a *pas de deux* with Gussie Lamereaux. The programme is filled up by ballads from Belle Williams and Laura Delange, 'Dutch' songs by Gussie Lamereaux, Phipps Webb, vocalist; and John Carroll, George Stokes, and J. W. Malenburg, Ethiopian comedians.

BROOM is making things lively around his cosy little Opera House at Memphis, Tenn. On Dec. 11th Marsh Adams, late end man of Hart, Ryman and Barney's Minstrels, entered upon his duties as stage manager, vice J. W. Bentley, who resigned to accept the Mobile Theatre, lessee, etc. Mlle. G. Barlow, tambo and funny man generally, has been added to the company. Miss Kittie Henderson is making herself quite a favorite, especially in her double song and dance with Geo. F. Moore, who, by the way, has somewhat improved. *La belle* Pauline is first rate in her changes, while Mollie Melville and Mlle Rose attitudinize and Professor Leopoldschoen fiddles. Miss Helene Devere retains much of her old time popularity. *La belle* Flora and Master Tommy are steadily gaining in popular favor.....At the Olympic Varieties Manager Loak is doing well, his theatre being nightly crowded. Manager Christie is winning golden opinions for the manner in which he prepares the evening's bill of fare, and being supported by a good company the bill of 'Fun in the Oak Can' is kept up with good success. Miss Carrie Boutley making a first rate Queen. Suzie Starr holds her place at the head of the terpsichorean art, and is quite an attraction. Lizzie Florence is rapidly growing in favor. So wrote our correspondent, Dec. 13th.

THE ATTENDANCE at the Front Street Theatre Comique, Baltimore, during the past week, has been fair, although no new people appeared. Mons. D'Alsie, Mlle. Angela and the infant Zephyr have remained, and nightly thrill the audiences with their feats of strength and hardihood. Fattie Stewart presented two more of his highly mirth provoking absurdities, called "Bibbs and Bibbs" and "The Other Fellow." Sam Devere, in negro acts, with banjo obligato, continues to reign supreme in the public favor. He perpetrated some new and atrocious jokes this week. Miss Kimball continues her vocal favorite. She presented a new musical sketch, entitled "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White," in conjunction with her sister, Alicia. Female Song and Dance *Ballet* created quite a sensation, introducing an olio of neat dances and popular melodies. Miss Sallie Mason, the Kimball Sisters, Miss Bettie Remmelsberg, *premier*, and the entire corps de ballet appeared therein. J. S. Edwards and Al. McDowell did a good negro act called "The Little Moke." Edward O'Brine is an excellent jig and hornpipe dancer, and meets with great favor. The performance concluded with a thrilling nautical drama, entitled the "Storm Signal." The Kimball Sisters close Dec. 16th. Munroe, the mystic change artist, and Messrs. Foley and McIntyre are announced for Dec. 18th.....At the Baltimore Opera House the attendance has been good. The new faces on Dec. 11th were Miss Clara Burton, Miss Viola Clifton and Messrs. Peasley and Fitzgerald. Miss Burton has a sweet, infantile face, and a neat form, and is really a very fine jig dancer. Miss Clifton's dashing songs and excellent changes brought down the house. Peasley and Fitzgerald, double song and dance artists, met with the attendance has been good. The new faces on Dec. 11th were Miss Clara Burton, Miss Viola Clifton and Messrs. Peasley and Fitzgerald. Miss Burton has a sweet, infantile face, and a neat form, and is really a very fine jig dancer. Miss Clifton's dashing songs and excellent changes brought down the house. Peasley and Fitzgerald, double song and dance artists, met with the success due their merits. The Four Fair Sisters continue to please with their delightful songs; Miss Ida, by the way, is moreover, a remarkably deft dancer. La Belle Helene has a very *prononce* style of singing and dancing that is very effective with a portion of the audience. Dick Parker and Otto Burbank presented a laughable negro act, called 'Take It! Don't Take It!' The dances of Miss Walby, Angela and Claudia, and the double acts of Miss Rainforth and W. G. Barton still meet with approval. The bill wound up with a chivalrous local sensation, called "Base Ball," in which the entire company appeared. It was replete with popular songs and dances, good situations, and produced uproarious merriment. Miss Fanny May is announced to appear Dec. 18th..... The New American Theatre, corner of Calvert and Baltimore streets, is to be re-opened on the 18th. So wrote our correspondent, Dec. 15th.

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Variety Halls.

To Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers and Others.

Every regularly authorised correspondent of the NEW YORK CLIPPER is supplied with the necessary credentials, in the shape of a card, with an engraving of the CLIPPER Building on one side, and on the other the name of the correspondent, city, etc., signed by the proprietor of the paper, with the stamp of the office, and date of Sept. 1st, 1871, affixed thereto, each card running for six months, when new ones will be issued on the return of the old, but one representative being recognised in each place. We particularly request that managers of entertainments will decline extending favors to any person representing himself as correspondent of this paper who cannot produce the card referred to. By acceding to this request, managers will not be imposed on by irresponsible parties. Cards are only issued to correspondents of the amusement department of this paper. Parties applying for the position of correspondent are respectfully requested to consider silence a negative.

AT THE OLYMPIC VARIETIES, New Orleans, La., Miss Lizzie Warren, vocalist, and Walter Bray, Ethiopian comedian, were the stellar attractions during the past week. Among the company was Tom Hayes, clog dancer; Julia Drew, dancer; Millie Devere, Miss Whitney, and Laura Webb, vocalist; and John Carroll, George Stokes, and J. W. Malenburg, Ethiopian comedians.

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AT THE METROPOLITAN THEATRE, Springfield, Ill., business during the past week has been very good. Billie Haley, song and dance man, commenced on Dec. 12th, and was well received in his songs and dances. His sentimental acts—back war 4 and for said—are excellent. Harry Raynor failed to appear on Thursday eve for a the unknown reason. Fanny Keenan opened on the 15th; also Sophie Gordon, comic vocalist. John Curtis closed on the 12th, and Johnny Buckley on the 13th, and left for Chicago, Ill. Miss Katie Whitland appeared in her new song, "Mixey, Tosh's Too Thin," and is nightly *encored*. Harry Blood, banjo soloist, is to appear on Tuesday, the 19th. Charley Muigro, comedian, is nightly *encored*. Harry Thompson, in his "Sour Crout" song and dance, still continues to bring down the house. Mary Glove, in her jigs, is excellent. Clarence Payran, the imitator, appeared on Wednesday evening and was loudly *encored*. So wrote our correspondent Dec. 15.

FIRE'S THEATRE COMIQUE, New Haven, Conn., is still in the full tide of success crowded houses being the rule during the past week. The performance commenced with the minstrel scene, with Frank Harrison as middleman, Bob Smith and Fayette Welch occupying respectively the bone and tambourine ends. J. S. Murphy introduced the Irish sketch of "Paddy McFadden's Troubles." Murphy is an excellent representative of Irish character and is an established favorite. Frank Harrison in the make-up and impersonation of the character of Old Gouty was commendable. Bob Smith and Harry Fox in their act of the "Burlesque Circus" were extremely laughable; Miss Alice Somers introduced a new song and dance and also a one solo, which was one of the best we have ever seen done by a lady. The performance concluded with the Ethiopian farce entitled "Squire for a Day"—characters sustained by Smith, Fox, Harrison, Teddy O'Lynn, and the Misses Rockfort and Somers. It was well received. Miss Rockfort's acting was very commendable, she being quite a favorite here with the better class of the audience, owing to her quiet and lady-like rendition of the characters assigned her. Miss Fanny Deane, serio comic, closed a successful engagement on the 16th. So wrote our correspondent on

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38-1t* Box 98, Auburn, N. Y.

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H. A. BARNSHAW,
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CINCINNATI, O., FOR RENT, BY THE NIGHT OR WEEK, from 15th to 27th January inclusive, and from 5th February to 9th March, and from 25th March until 1st September. Inquire of
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RECENTLY REFITTED AND IMPROVED, CANE SEAT CHAIRS FOR RESERVED SEATS, A BALCONY OUTSIDE FOR HANDS, A GOOD STAGE, WITH SCENERY, AND WILL SEAT 600. [37-3t] A. GRAETER, Lessee.

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37-3t STEELE & CO., City Bill Posting Co., Reading, Pa.

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"MARKED FOR LIFE;"
OR,
THE MISSING FINGER
replete with startling and thrilling situations. A drama in 3 acts, by
FRANK DUMONT,
comedy part written for negro character; can be altered for Dutch or Irish character. Address
FRANK DUMONT,
37-2t Care N. Y. Clipper.

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"On the 9th inst. Mr. John Townsend appeared on the boards of the Rochester Theatre in the character of Richard III. The house was full on the occasion, the audience greeting Mr. Townsend with the most vociferous cheers, being frequently repeated throughout the play, at the conclusion of which he was honored with a 'call,' when he met with a similar reception as at first. His acting was most creditable, and perfectly natural, showing that he had well studied the part. His make up was the best we have seen for a long time."—Era, Sept. 19th, 1869.
"No living actor, we think, can touch Mr. John Townsend in Shylock and Richard III."—Kentish Independent, Dec 18th, 1868
"Mr. John Townsend, as King Richard III., gained great attention, the audience being deeply moved. Mr. Townsend's elocution is of a high order, and his acting is most excellent. Such dramatic talent as he evinced Kingston has not witnessed since